# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

## AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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# KU KLUX CHIEF DEFENDS KLAN IN TESTIMONY

### Wizard Simmons Voices Sweeping Repudiation That Body Is Anti-Catholic or Anti-Jewish.

Congressional investigators who heard Colonel William Joseph Simmons of Atlanta, Ga., imperial wizard of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan defend the order which he founded, are almost convinced that Colonel Simmons, himself, has struck a death blow at the organization.

Wizard Simmons before the house rules committee entered a full and complete general denial of all the charges made against the klan. He denied that his organization was anti-Jewish, anti-Catholic or anti-negro, or that it has been guilty of lawless acts to redress grievances, righting wrongs or punishing evildoers.

This sweeping repudiation of the tenets which have been commonly attributed to the organization is expected by many observers to signal the beginning of the end of the Ku Klux Klan. It is the belief of members of congress who have studied the growth of the Klan movement, that 90 per cent of its membership is composed of individuals swayed by radical religious or political prejudices.

The other 10 per cent of the membership, it is contended, includes those who sincerely believe that a public service is performed by correction of public wrongs by the activities of a knightly order.

Col. Simmons pictured his organization as a "fraternal, patriotic order" of rather nebulous purposes, and, as such, congressional observers are inclined to believe it will lose most of its appeal for the element that has been attracted to it.

The rules committee, however, is not convinced that Col. Simmons' repudiation of the generally believed objects of the klan is to be taken at its face value.

The imperial wizard read a long statement to the committee, but it was not questioned. Col. Simmons stated that he was not feeling well and adjournment was taken after he had finished reading his prepared defense.

Before he began his testimony he was warned by Chairman Campbell of the committee that any statements he made might be used against him in court if the various investigations now under way resulted in criminal charges being filed.

Col. Simmons declared the Ku Klux Klan was not different in its purposes from any other secret order and that the weird titles borne by its officers are no more fanatic than the names held by officers of other organizations.

He characterized various newspaper exposes as schemes to gain circulation. He discussed outrages reported from various cities attributed to the Klan and declared not one of these acts had been proved to have been perpetuated by the Klan acting as an organization.

He said the Klan had grown faster in the North and East than in the South and cited this as proof that hatred for the negroes was not one of the principal tenets of the order.

Simmons declared that when a member took the law into his own hands he automatically was dropped from the organization.

**Ritual On View.**

"And I have never yet failed," he added, "to turn over to the local authorities, if I had it, any evidence needed to bring about a conviction. I have been doing everything in that direction and no man living can say that I, personally or as head of the Klan, ever attempted to shield a criminal. A member's oath requires him to uphold and respect the law. Our ritual, about which so many slanderous things have been said, is copyrighted, and filed these five years in the library of congress. Surely it would not have been put there under the eye of the government if we had anything to conceal."

The charge that the Klan sought to obtain officers of the law as members was characterized by the imperial wizard "as a tremendous indictment against the honor of American citizenship." Denying that the Klan incited to riot, he declared no riot occurred in any city where the Klan had representation.

Col. Simmons statements concluded with the following peroration: "Standing here in the presence of God, before this committee from one of the greatest law making and deliberative bodies in the world and standing in the capitol of our great nation, I say to you gentlemen that if the Ku Klux Klan was guilty of a thousandth part of the charges that have been made against us, I would from this room send a telegram calling together the grand concilium for the purpose of forever disbanding the Klan, in every section of the United States."

### Army Mules, Horses Honored in Bronze Tablet at Capital

A bronze tablet commemorating the services of the 243,135 horses and mules attached to the American forces during the war, 68,682 of which perished, has been unveiled in the state, war and navy building.

The tablet which is placed in the east wall of the building, just inside the Pennsylvania avenue entrance, was presented by Dr. W. O. Stillman, president of the American Humane association and was received on behalf of the government by Maj. Gen. Willard Holbrook, cavalry.

## Big Four R. R. Leaders

The announcement by W. G. Lee, president of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, that a strike would begin on October 30, following the threat of a wage reduction, came as a distinct shock to official Washington. Officials were chary of comment, but the impression prevails that the administration would act before permitting a nation-wide industrial warfare to be inaugurated on the eve of the International Armament Conference, and while the movement of the Winter fuel is at its height. The Labor committee is composed of Mr. Lee, Warren S. Stone, president of the Locomotive Engineers; L. E. Sheppard, president of the Order of Railway Conductors; W. C. Carter, president of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engineers, and P. C. Cashen, president of the Switchmen's Union of America.

## News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

**THIS nation faces a complete transportation tie-up as the result of the railroad union leaders calling a strike, the men to begin walking out on Oct. 30. The big problem facing the Washington administration is how to avert this strike and prevent business paralysis. The unions' action was taken when the railroad executives met and decided to ask the railway wage board to allow a further wage cut of 10 per cent so freight rates could be lowered.**

**The Irish-English peace parley opened last week in London and hopes are entertained for a satisfactory settlement of troubles. Michael Collins, one of the Sinn Fein delegates decided to quit the conference but after a good night's sleep he felt better and changed his mind.**

**In noble souls the presence of peril, or the sure approach of disaster, calls forth the finest qualities.—Ellis.**

**There is a touching story in this issue of The Blade which shows how one Yankee war hero feels about that great American statesman and soldier, the late Theodore Roosevelt.**

**Imperial Wizard Simmons of the Ku Klux Klan has been having a rather bad time with the congressional committee investigating the activities of his masked and white-robed subjects. The wizard denies that the Klan is anti-Catholic and anti-Jewish. He also proved himself an expert in that great American sport—chewing gum. He easily surpassed the efforts of the most skilled gum-chewer on any telephone switchboard in the country.**

**'Tis said the price of food declined 25 per cent in 1921. The U. S. department of labor is authority for the announcement, not the housewife who pays the grocery bill.**

**That great American sport of buying hops and malt syrup at the grocery store and then going home and brewing a concoction in a wash boiler that is a good deal nearer beer than near beer has to stop. Prohibition Commissioner Haynes says he's going to round up the fellows who sell "the makings."**

**Senator Philander C. Knox is dead. He was taken suddenly by paralysis soon after his return from Europe. He was a notable figure in domestic and foreign affairs.**

**The New York Giants are the world's baseball champions. They won five out of eight games with the Yankees although the latter's supporters profess not to understand how they managed it.**

## WATCHA LIKE?

The editor wants to know what the readers of The Blade like best. Get busy, write and let him know. Here's what a few have written:

**C. F. Farnsworth, Lynn Haven, Fla.**—"I like the general news best. Keep your paper as it is now for it's all right. It cannot be improved."

**T. R. Allison, Urbana, Ohio.**—"The best article in The Blade of Oct. 6 was the first story in Rural Welfare entitled, Diarrhoea of Law. The next best was what Brig. Gen. McQuigg said at the Service Star Legion convention at Cleveland."

**C. D. Harris, Salem, Ohio.**—"I usually read Wait a Minute first and then Mutt and Jeff."

**C. N. Sloan, Palmyra, Ill.**—"I like the paragraphs in the first column on the editorial page. A strong, wholesome vein of common sense runs through them and as a philosopher the writer approaches Walt Mason."

**Eurilla Dishon, Hiwassee, Va.**—"The Household page is the best part of the paper, I think."

# LLOYD GEORGE TO VISIT U. S.

### British Premier Decides to Attend Arms Conference at Washington.

Premier Lloyd George has notified his colleagues that he has definitely decided to attend the Washington conference on the limitation of armaments. The premier has arranged with the Cunard Steamship Co. to speed up the sailing of the Aquitania so that the British delegation can be assured of arriving at Washington in time to attend the opening of the parley.

The announcement in London that Premier Lloyd George intends to be present at the Washington conference is regarded in political circles in Paris as weakening the opposition to Premier Briand's absence from France on that occasion.

Several members of the finance committee of the chamber of deputies are said to be opposed to his going. If Lloyd George goes to the conference France, it is held, should also be represented by its premier.

China proposes to purge her soil of foreign control. European domination of the Far East must end in so far as it interferes with the economic control of China by Japan.

To this end China is preparing to exert every ounce of diplomacy and to throw into the balance every gram of sympathy and influence she may be able to obtain from the United States. The armament and Far East conference is to be made the battleground for China's fight for freedom from the hand of the foreigner.

This dream of a new China, realization of which China hopes will place her among the great powers of the world, was made known by Feng Hua Huang, secretary of the Chinese delegation to the armament and Far East conference.

# MAILS WILL BE MOVED—EDICT OF WILL HAYS

### United States Officials Prepare for Railroad Walkout if It's Impossible to Avert It.

While President Harding was giving consideration to the steps he will take to endeavor to avert a national railroad tieup, Postmaster General Hays and Attorney General Daugherty began shaping a program of action which will materialize if the strike called by the unions goes into effect.

That the mails will be transported despite strike interference, if it takes every ounce of government resources to accomplish the purpose, is the determination of the postmaster general.

Hays made the following statement:

"I am sure the parties to the controversy will not permit developments which will interfere with government service. This is no time for statements from this department. A time may come for action. I sincerely trust that it will not. If it does, there will be action. The mails will be moved."

It was the general opinion in the conference that the railroads would be able to man enough trains to carry the mails on all the major through routes and on more than 50 per cent of the others. It was suggested that volunteer engineers, firemen and trainmen be called for if necessary to keep the mail routes in operation.

Wherever it proves impossible to move the mails by train, airplanes and government and private trucks and automobiles will be requisitioned. Mr. Hays telephoned Secretary of War Weeks a request for information as to the number of army cars and airplanes that could be placed at the disposal of the postoffice department for this purpose.

**Plan to Avert Strike.**

Official Washington's interest in the impending national railway strike centered in the reaction of railway executives and labor leaders to the proposal of the public group of the railroad labor board, of "one feasible plan" to prevent the tieup of the country's transportation system.

In brief the board proposed:

1. That the railroads immediately put into effect freight reductions equivalent to the wage reductions authorized last July.
2. That requests for further wage decreases be withdrawn.
3. That the employes withdraw their strike order, pending action of the board upon any request for further wage reductions which the carriers subsequently might file.

**W. G. Could Stop It.**

Assurance from "some big man in the government" that there would be no further wage reductions for a year, would avert a nationwide railroad strike, T. M. Pierson, second vice-president of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers, declared.

"If some big man in the government will guarantee the men there will be no further wage slashing the strike can be avoided," said Pierson.

When asked whether he referred to President Harding Pierson answered:

"Well, if he could give that guarantee, the strike would be called off."

**No Turning Back.**

"The proposal by the public group of the railway labor board to convert present and prospective wage reductions into lower freight rates is Joke No. 1 that the railway executives are attempting to play upon the public," declared Warren S. Stone, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

"There will be no turning back. We are going ahead with our plans for the greatest railroad strike in the world's history."

# SEC. WALLACE FINDS BUSINESS IMPROVING

The buying power of the farmer is increasing and business is on the up grade. That is the conclusion of Henry C. Wallace, secretary of agriculture, who was in Chicago last week.

Optimism was the keynote of the addresses he made before the Association of Commerce and the National Implement and Vehicle association.

The secretary said he finds plenty of evidence that indicates improvement, but that "things are still out of balance." Aside from what has been done there must be closer cooperation between individuals and groups in agriculture and industry, he said.

Basing his judgment upon his own observations and the report of investigators, the secretary believes that the worst of the present depression is over.

"I think that the farmers who had accumulations as a result of long years of saving have been unwise in their program of economy. The psychology of the situation accounts for it, but I think it is true that we are through the worst of this psychological condition and from now on purchases by farmers will gradually and steadily increase," he told the implement dealers. "In other words, I think we are through the worst of our depression. I do not say that there may not be still further decline in the prices of some of our grains, but in the very nature of things they cannot continue for any length of time.

"But as dependent as you are upon the farmer, who is your largest purchaser, it is inevitable that you should share with him his period of adversity as well as his period of prosperity.

"There is talk of buyers' strikes. We all know that farmers' purchases have decreased tremendously not because he wanted to punish the manufacturer, but because his purchasing power had been reduced."

Secretary Wallace impressed the business men with his idea that the buying power of 40 per cent of the population of the United States, represented by the farmer, cannot be decreased without industry feeling the shock. Much relief, he thinks, would come by bringing the prices of farm products up to a common level with other big commodities and on par with wages and railroad rates.

"The general rejoicing which prevailed when the prices of farm products began to decline was a bad thing when it is realized that the price the farmer received for his crop is relatively much less than the prices of things he must buy," he said. "Practically every business man is ready now to lend himself to the cure of this serious condition."

While the farmers' chief at Washington does not think that prices must come down to the pre-war level, he strongly believes that they should come back to a pre-war ratio.

Mr. Wallace does not believe that laws will help the situation.

"The more carefully we study present conditions the clearer it becomes that prosperity cannot be restored by legislative enactment or administrative dictum," he said. "Substantial relief should result from wise administration, and intelligent selling campaigns must enlarge the outlet for some of our surplus and relieve the congestion at home."

# GREAT RAILROAD STRIKE CALLED BY UNION HEADS

## SPLIT SEEN IN LABOR'S RANKS OVER WALKOUT

### Brotherhood Chiefs Order Strike to Begin Oct. 30 When Rail Executives Seek Wage Reduction.

Although the railroad workers of the country have been called to go on a nationwide strike beginning Oct. 30, hope is expressed by many that the walkout will be averted before that date. Besides dissension has cropped out in the ranks of the railroad men, some of the lesser unions not being in complete accord with the five organizations leading the strike movement.

The walkout was ordered when efforts of the rail executives and union leaders to reach an amicable agreement on the wage question failed. The brotherhoods had voted a strike to be used as a club by the leaders in parleying with the executives.

At the conference the workers' leaders asked reconsideration of their request of last July that a 12½ per cent wage reduction granted by the labor board be not put into effect immediately; that no further wage reductions be sought at present and that no change be made in the overtime pay rate.

This request was refused and the rail heads presented their statement announcing the proposal to seek new reductions and not to lower rates until further reductions were granted. The executives assert they cannot cut freight rates without going into bankruptcy. Their announcement that they would seek a further slash in wages from the U. S. railroad labor board was the last straw and the union officials issued the strike call.

The men will walk out on 10 roads the first day, and it is understood that strikes will be ordered on additional units of 10 roads each every 48 hours until the roads either give in or the strike becomes nationwide.

Union leaders who had been hopeful of averting a strike, some of whom had even opposed it, declared the action of the railroad executives in deciding on further wage reductions had destroyed the last hope of peace.

"It is a fight to the finish for the life or death of our organization," said Lee. "Perhaps it is a fight to our death, for we are not going into it blindly."

Union chiefs were somewhat dazed by the sudden challenge of the Association of American Railway Executives. Armed with an almost unanimous strike vote of their memberships the brotherhood heads believed they held a club which would be effective in forcing from the railroads an agreement that would prevent further wage cuts.

The railroad executives, 100 of whom were in session in Chicago made it emphatically clear that they were ready now to fight out to a finish the issue of lower wages. Many of the executives frankly asserted that lower wages were the only thing that could bring about lower freight rates demanded by shippers without bringing bankruptcy to scores of railroads. The executives lost no time in deciding to go before the labor board and petition for immediate wage reductions.

**Strike Fund Insufficient.**

The railroad brotherhoods have a strike fund of $2,000,000, which is insufficient for a general strike of any length. John Grunau, president of the United Association of Railway Employes of North America, and leader of the unauthorized switchmen's strike of last year, declared.

Grunau has issued a circular to the 60,000 members of his organization outlining the association's position in event of a strike but declaring that he does not believe there will be a walkout.

He pointed out that the brotherhood leaders have weakened their own ranks by circulating reports that the members of his organization will step in as strikebreakers in revenge for the efforts of the old organizations to break the Grunau strike in April, 1920.

Grunau denied any such intention.

**Opposed to Strike.**

B. M. Jewell, head of the shop crafts, numbering 476,000 members, has vigorously opposed a strike on the wage question alone, but said he feared it was too late to stop a walkout and that he doubted if his men could be held back.

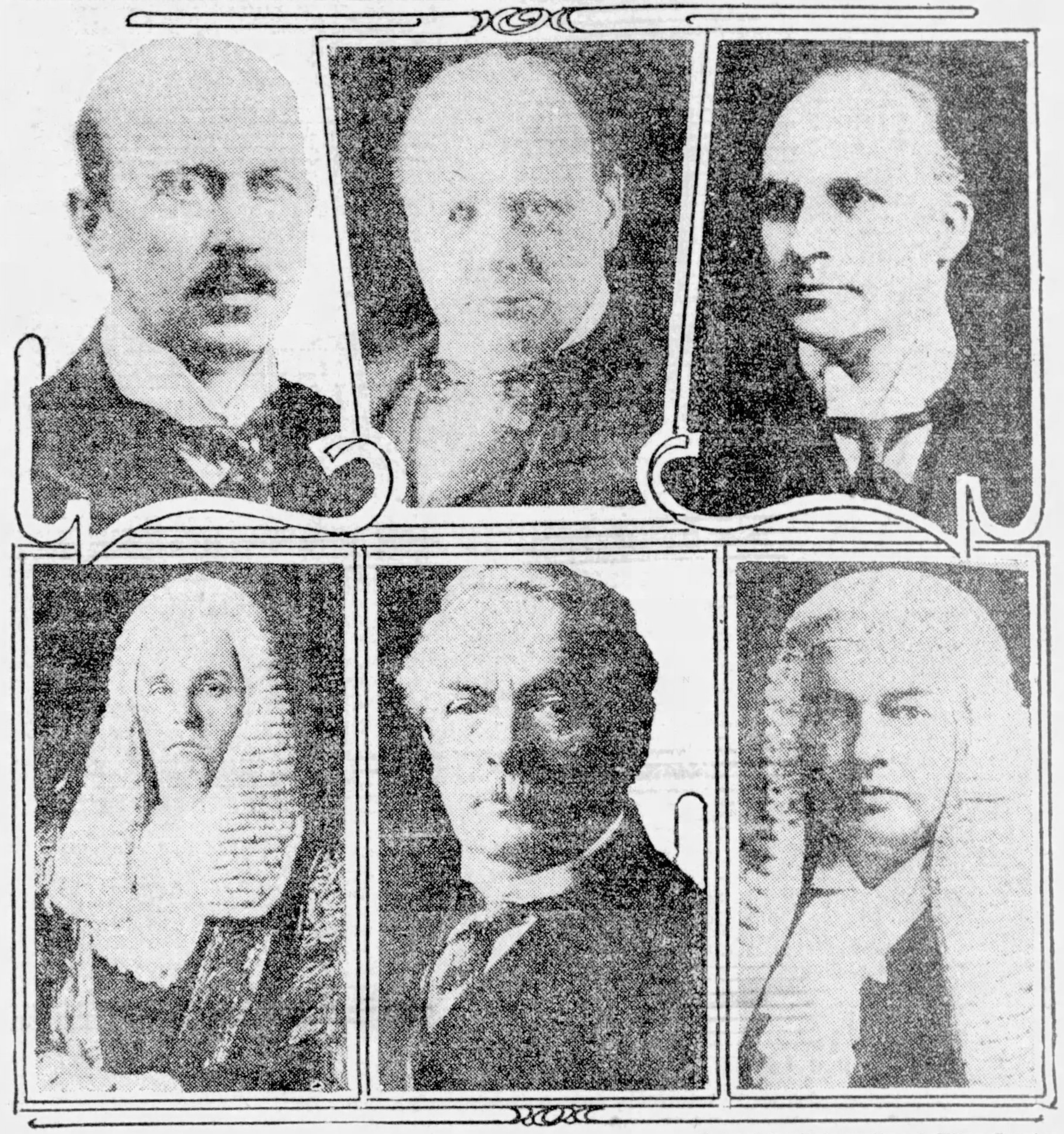
Mr. Jewell said he would prefer to have his men strike on the rules and working conditions question together with the wage matter, but refused to say definitely that he would try to hold back his men.

The differences over the advisability of a strike have arisen primarily through failure of the brotherhoods and the other 11 unions to reach a satisfactory agreement on the duration of the strike, labor leaders said. One union president said while he was certain the brotherhoods would have the support of the others in the actual walkout the heads of the 11 organizations were not pledged to stay out after their differences were settled and might return to work whenever they saw fit.

It is charged by the American

Continued on Page Two.

## Talk Peace With Sinn Fein Representatives



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GREAT BRITAIN is represented by the above delegates in the new Irish peace parley which has been called by Premier Lloyd George. Upper, left to right: Sir Laming Worthington-Evans, British secretary for war; Winston Churchill, colonial secretary; Sir Hamar Greenwood, chief secretary for Ireland.

Lower, left to right: Lord Birkenhead, lord chief justice of England; Premier Lloyd George, chairman of the delegation; Sir Gordon Hewart, solicitor general of Great Britain.

## Sinn Fein Parley Crisis Is Averted

Although a crisis threatened to disrupt the Irish peace conference, which opened in London last week, before the parley adjourned for the week-end, the cloud of pessimism had been dissipated and the delegates were cheerful.

The crisis had been precipitated by Premier Lloyd George, who asked the Sinn Fein delegates whether they would consent to a continuation of the deliberations upon the basis of Ireland remaining a part of the British empire.

Upon the Sinn Feiners answer depended whether or not the parley would continue.

When adjournment was taken shortly after 1 o'clock, Collins was apparently angry.

"Will the parley continue," he was asked.

"We are not coming back," snapped the commander-in-chief of the Irish Republican army. Before he could say any more Arthur Griffith, head of the Sinn Fein delegation, broke in:

"Well, we are coming back at 11 o'clock tomorrow morning."

Collins was present the next day.

## NEW HOLY LAND

### Palestine, Miss., Free From All Law Violations for Period of Six Months.

The community of Palestine in Mississippi is the holy land. Justice of the Peace J. P. Bailey, in his semi-annual report from there, says there has not been a case of any kind on his docket for the last six months.

The county auditor, to whom the report was made, states that it is the only community in the county that is free from violations of the law and it is believed that it will be found the only one in the United States.

When Governor Lee M. Russell was a candidate he received every vote in the precinct. The news was flashed that the box had gone 115 to 0 for Russell.

## Declares Shimmy Originally Was a Rite of Redskins

Jazz music is a heritage from the ancient Incas of Peru, but the "shimmy" is strictly an American institution handed down from the terpischorean ceremonies of the noble redskin, Mrs. Anne F. Obendorfer, music chairman of the National Federation of Women's clubs, declares. Mrs. Obendorfer told the music class of the Evanston Women's club in Chicago that jazz was invented by the Incas in an effort to frighten away the troops of Pizarro at the battle of Cuzco.

While Mrs. Obendorfer was telling about the history of jazz and the shimmy, announcement was made of a plan to drive these modern innovations from the dance floors of Illinois.

# BREW SUPPLIES ARE ENDANGERED

### Those Concerns Selling "the Makings" Face Federal Prosecution.

Concerns which specialize in the manufacture and sale of "the makings" of home brew and other intoxicating beverages will continue at the peril of arrest by federal prohibition enforcement officers.

United States Prohibition Commissioner R. A. Haynes has issued instructions that persons or firms conducting such a business are plainly violating the Volstead act and should be rounded up at once.

Haynes ordered raids made on establishments which sell or advertise for sale apparatus, utensils, ingredients or formulas for the reputed purpose of manufacturing intoxicating liquors whether it be two per cent beer or 60 per cent brandy.

Many such concerns, Haynes has learned advertise openly, but attempt to evade the penalties of the law by issuing instructions to purchasers warning them not to mix ingredients or use formulas in a certain specified way or the result will be an intoxicating drink. These warnings, according to Haynes, are merely an indirect way of inducing purchasers to commit illegal acts.

Recently a number of these concerns were raided by federal agents in Washington and large quantities of equipment and booze making material seized.

The sections of the Volstead act under which prosecutions will be conducted make it unlawful "to have or possess any liquor or property designed to manufacture liquor" or "to advertise, manufacture, sell or possess any utensil, contrivance, machine, preparation, compound, tablet, subtance, formula, direction or receipt advertised, designed or intended for the use in the unlawful manufacture of intoxicating liquor."

## High Lights in Strike Situation

Nationwide railroad strike scheduled to take place in four groups, one every 48 hours, starting at 6 A. M. standard time, Oct. 30. East would not feel walkout until at least Nov. 1.

Factional rupture threatened in union ranks. Heads of some of the 11 subsidiary unions demand assurances that chiefs of Big Four brotherhoods will not act independently of them on important strike questions.

Postoffice department plans to keep the United States mail moving at any cost.

Public groups of the federal railway labor board suggests as plan to avert strike that carriers cut freights commensurately with the wage reductions already granted, the unions meanwhile to withdraw the strike order.

W. G. Lee, president of the Railroad Trainmen, says that nothing in the world can avert the greatest railroad strike the country has ever known.

The heads of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, Locomotive Engineers, Order of Railway Conductors, Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engineers and Switchmen's Union of America, called the strike. The membership of these five organizations numbers only 400,000 of the 2,000,000 railroad employes.

## PACKERS' EMPLOYES IN FAVOR OF STRIKE

With 15,000 votes tabulated, 85 per cent of the packing house workers who voted on the question of authorizing the executive committee of the Amalgamated Meat Cutters and Butcher Workmen of North America to call a strike if they deem it necessary, are in favor of a walkout.

Cornelius J. Hayes, international president of the union, who made this announcement, said approximately 55,000 votes were cast in the referendum.

## *Railway Lines Affected by First Strike Call, Will Tie Up 97,238 Miles of Track First Day*

The railway lines in the first group whose employes are ordered to strike on Oct. 30 are as follows:

| Lines. | Mileage. |
|---|---|
| Chicago & Northwestern | 8,402 |
| Texas & Pacific | 1,946 |
| Kansas City Southern | 843 |
| Pennsylvania | 18,739 |
| Missouri Pacific | 9,765 |
| International & Great Northern | 1,159 |
| Southern Pacific (Atlantic and Pacific lines) | 4,525 |
| Southern Railway | 5,785 |
| Louisville & Nashville | 7,695 |
| Virginia Railroad | 523 |
| St. Louis & Southwestern | 1,775 |
| Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul (lines East and West) | 10,613 |
| Northern Pacific | 6,809 |
| Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific | 8,123 |
| Seaboard Air Line | 3,567 |
| Erie | 5,473 |
| Chicago, Great Western | 1,496 |
| Total mileage | 97,238 |

# SENATOR KNOX DIES SUDDENLY OF PARALYSIS

## Notable Figure in Domestic and World Affairs Passes Away Following Return From Europe.

Senator Philander C. Knox of Pennsylvania, former secretary of state, died at his home in Washington, on Oct. 12, after a stroke of paralysis.

From all quarters, executive, legislative, judicial and diplomatic came expressions of regret at the passing of a notable figure in domestic and world affairs. Congress adjourned out of respect to the late senator's memory.

The shock of his death was all the greater because of its suddenness. Senator Knox was stricken with paralysis after descending the stairway on his way to the dining room for dinner and passed away 15 minutes later without regaining consciousness.

**Returns From Europe**

Senator Knox returned to Washington last Monday night from a trip to Europe and he attended the sessions of the senate Tuesday and Wednesday. Leaving the chamber about 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, the senator took an automobile ride through Potomac park and stopped on his way home to purchase tickets for a theater performance Wednesday night.

While at the senate Senator Knox apparently was in the best of health, although he had been somewhat overtaxed lately in connection with senate work with reference to restoring the technical state of peace with Germany, Austria and Hungary. He was the author of the peace resolution bearing his name and one of the senate conferees in adjusting it with the Porter resolution. The resolution was passed at this session of congress and it was under it that President Harding negotiated the pending treaties of peace with Germany, Austria and Hungary.

President Harding, Chief Justice Taft, Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, the Republican leader; Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania and other friends and close associates of Mr Knox were soon notified of the senator's death. The news came as a shock to all official Washington.

Funeral services were held at Washington and at the late senator's home at Valley Forge, Pa. Services were held in Valley Forge Memorial chapel Saturday at 2:30 P. M., with President Harding, cabinet members, senators and representatives, members of the diplomatic corps and others prominent in political, professional and social life in attendance.

Members of the senate foreign relations committee, on which Senator Knox had a leading place, were the honorary pall bearers. The active bearers, all personal friends of the family, were Major Charles Wilson, Major J. Reuben Clark, Jr., William Watson Smith of Pittsburgh, Frederick D. Faust, Walter E. Clark, formerly governor of Alaska, and W. F. Martin, the senator's secretary.

Senator Knox was 68 years old and was serving in the senate for a second time, having first been appointed in 1904 to succeed the late Senator Matthew Stanley Quay. He was elected to succeed himself in 1905, but resigned four years later to become secretary of state.

**Served in Three Cabinets.**

Philander C. Knox was attorney general in the cabinets of Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt, secretary of state in the cabinet of President Taft, and in the interim between these two offices and afterward was United States senator.

Senator Knox was an active figure in the fight in the senate in 1919 and 1920 against the ratification of the peace treaty of Versailles. Even when the treaty was being drawn up he delivered speeches in the senate and out of it in which he demanded that the League of Nations covenant should be separated from the other part of the treaty.

Senator Knox first came into national prominence when, in 1901, President McKinley appointed him as attorney general. He retained that office under President Roosevelt until 1904, when he resigned to accept an appointment as United States senator from Pennsylvania to succeed the late Senator Quay.

As attorney general he established a record for prosecution of trusts and combinations and in actions against railroads to prevent rebates and discrimination in rates.

**Other Notable Achievements.**

Notable among his achievements while in this office was his suit against the Northern Securities Co., a corporation organized for the purpose of combining the Northern Pacific and Great Northern railroads. He brought the government action to dissolve the merger and after a long legal fight beginning in 1902 he won the case in the United States circuit court.

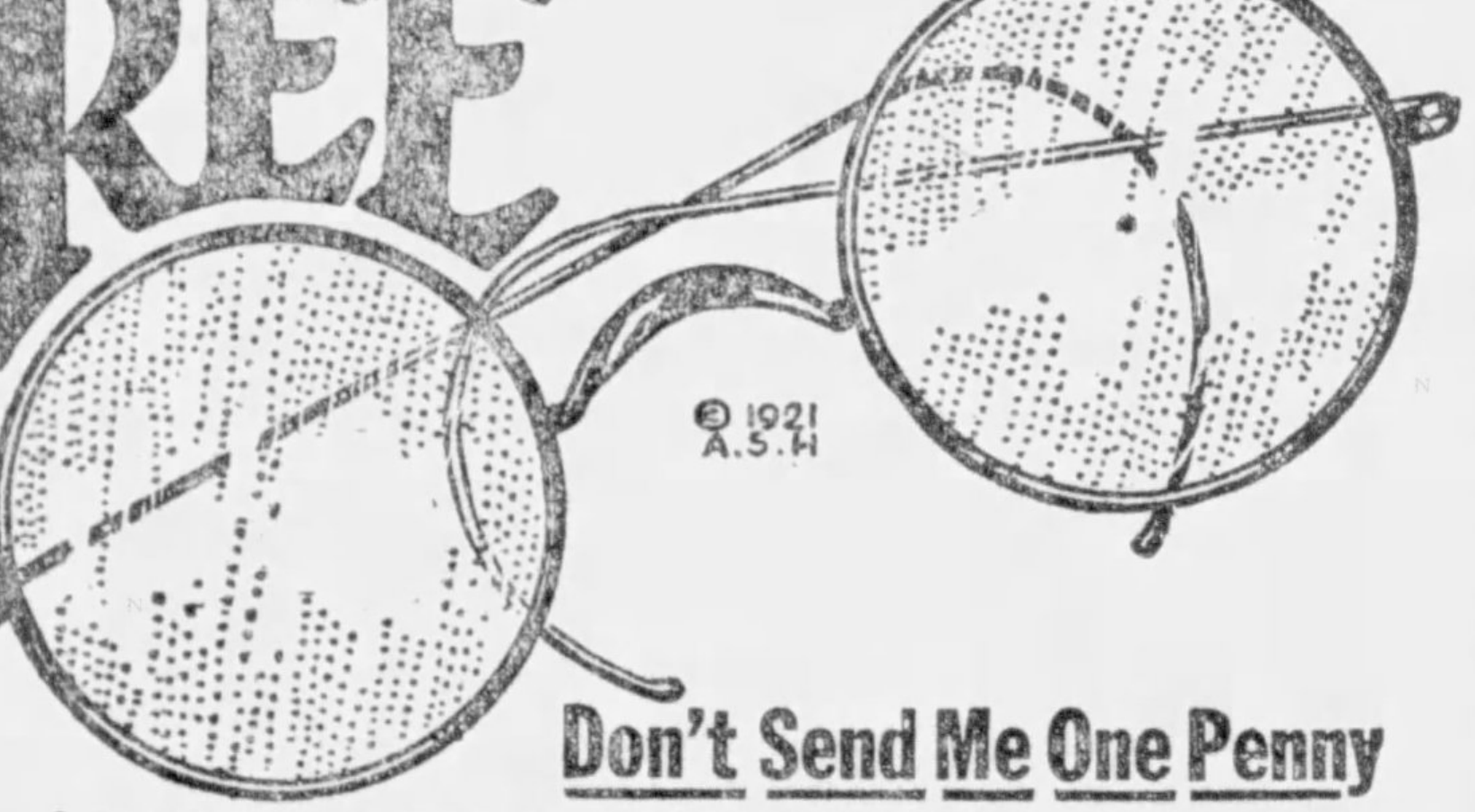
Mr. Knox was born at Brownsville, Pa., on May 6, 1853, and was named after a noted Episcopal bishop, Philander Chase. He was graduated from Mount Union college, Alliance, Ohio, in 1872, admitted to the bar in 1875, appointed by President Grant as assistant United States attorney for the western district of Pennsylvania.

### Poles Fight 46-Hour Law

Polish manufacturers are seeking to repeal the labor law establishing the 46-hour week in all factories. They claim Poland cannot reach its full stride with workers in the saddle.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Spectacles
FREE on ten days trial



Don't Send Me One Penny

I Am Going To Mail You a Pair of the Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye, "Sight-Improving" Spectacles Absolutely Free of Charge

I want you to take a good look at the spectacles in the above heading. Notice their size and shape. Compare them with the glasses you or your friends may be wearing right now.

Notice the extra-large round eyes in these latest-style "sight-improving" spectacles. The glasses are as large and as round as a silver dollar, as you can see in the above picture; and completely cover every part of the human eye so you don't have to look over the tops of them or squint your eyes under them like you have to do when wearing the old-style small-eye spectacles for sale at stores.

These Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye "Sight-Improving" Spectacles Have Taken the Country by Storm

Thousands of spectacle-wearers from Maine to California have quit using the old-style small-eye egg-shaped glasses and are now wearing the latest-style extra-large round-eye "sight-improving" spectacles—which have practically taken the country by storm—and I am going to send you a pair of these up-to-date glasses complete in a very neat and handsome 10 karat gold-filled spectacle frame, to try fully ten days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

You Can Wear These Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye "Sight-Improving" Spectacles for Far or Near, for Reading or Looking Away Off In the Distance

As soon as you get them, I want you to put them on your eyes no matter how weak they may be from age; sit down at your fireside these cold wintry nights and you will be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the finest print in your newspaper or magazine; you will be able to thread the smallest-eyed needle and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on and do it all night long if you like without any headaches or eye-pains and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

You Can Use Them When Out Hunting, Driving or To the Movies If You So Desire

If you like to go out hunting occasionally, put on these latest-style, "sight-improving" spectacles, go out into the woods some bright sunny morning and you will be delighted to find how greatly they help you in sighting your gun and taking aim at your game.

Or if you are fond of going to the movies once in a while, you can take a seat away in the back end of the theatre—to avoid the glimmer of the lights—and you will be pleased to notice that even the smallest words and pictures on the screen look just as clear and as plain to you as though you were sitting right in the front row, with the aid of these latest-style, "sight-improving" spectacles.

Seeing Is Believing

Now I realize that it may be hard for you—or any other spectacle-wearer whose sight has become greatly weakened from age—to believe that these latest-style, "sight-improving" spectacles will again bring back to you the absolutely perfect sight of your younger days.

But you know the old saying "Seeing is believing" and I positively will not accept one single solitary penny from you until you have seen these latest-style spectacles and have found them more sight-improving to your own eyes than any spectacles you have ever bought anywhere at any price before. That is the reason why I am only asking you to fill out and mail me the coupon below, and I will immediately send you a handsome 10 karat gold-filled pair of the latest-style, "sight-improving" spectacles by mail, all charges prepaid to try fully 10 days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

Cut Out this Coupon on this Line

AMERICAN SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 16 , 55th & Dorchester Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:—I have read your liberal offer and want you to send me by mail all charges prepaid a handsome 10-karat gold filled pair of your latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, "sight-improving" spectacles complete with an up-to-date leatherette spring-back pocket-book spectacle-case which you are offering on ten days absolute free trial.

I am going to try them out for reading or looking away off in the distance, for far or near, indoors or outdoors and, in every way you have mentioned above, and if I find them all you claim them to be after a ten days trial, I will pay you your advertising price of $2.85 and no more. I want you, however, to distinctly understand that if I do not find them to be right up-to-date in every respect or if they do not restore the absolutely perfect vision of my younger days, I will return them to you without a cent of pay as I don't intend to keep them unless they are much better than any spectacles I have ever used before and even then I positively will not pay for them unless I consider them a bargain at the advertising price of $2.85 which you are asking for them and you will have to take my word as final in this matter. Be Sure and Answer the Following Questions:

How old are you? Ans.................. How many years have you used glasses (if any) Ans.......................

Name..........................................................................

County..............................Post Office.................................

R. R...........................Box............................State...............

Street and No. (if any)...........................................................

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## Noted Statesman Taken

# NEW LIST OF BRAIN TWISTERS GIVEN JOB HUNTERS BY EDISON

A delicate problem in applied ethics is being set before candidates for jobs in the establishment of Thomas A. Edison, according to a new set of questions attributed to Edison by the Brooklyn Eagle. This is it:

"If you were desirous of obtaining an order from a manufacturer with a jealous wife and saw him with a chorus girl, what would you do?"

This appears as No. 40 in the series of 41 questions given to the Eagle by an applicant for an Edison job.

"Every applicant who receives a set is sworn on his honor not to divulge any part of it," Mrs. Thomas A. Edison said. "Any applicant who violates this understanding commits an act of dishonor. There is nothing more to be said."

Mrs. Edison would not say whether the problem of the salesman, the manufacturer, the jealous wife, and the chorus girl had appeared in any of her husband's questionnaires, whereby he tests young men as to their fitness for certain kinds of work. The new list of questions, as published by the Eagle, follows:

1. Prove that the moon revolves about the earth. Describe apparatus.
2. Name the largest city in South America.
3. What is Sumatra tobacco used for?

**Question of Grammar.**

4. Correct sentence: "How come you ain't let him see you were not home?"
5. Where is Mount Epicepeti?
6. What is an antiseptic? Name four commonly used.
7. Name an event of 1921 that will probably be remembered 50 years hence.
8. What is the difference between an atom and a molecule?
9. Who was John Cabot?
10. Name the qualifications of an executive?
11. What is bone charcoal used for?
12. What is a rotifier?
13. Who wrote "As You Like It"?
14. How was the name "America" derived?
15. What is the cause of the disease "beri beri?"
16. Name six Indian tribes.
17. What are the three largest cities in Canada?
18. Name a range of mountains 400 miles north of New York City.
19. Name the largest cotton exporting city of the United States?
20. Name the presidents of the United States that have been assassinated.
21. What is 606? Who discovered it?
22. Name the largest industrial city in the United States?
23. If one man can do a piece of work in three days and another in four days, how long will it take them to do it together?
24. What is the name of the largest print cloth mill in the United States?
25. Where is Pike's Peak?
26. Bound Persia.
27. How far is it from San Francisco to Honolulu?
28. Who is Rossini?
29. What are the principles of photography?
30. Name six musical composers.
31. In what state are the socalled "bad lands" situated?
32. What is aqua regia?
33. What is the most famous breed of cows?
34. Who was Barbara Fritchie?
35. Name five cities of Europe with a population over a million.
36. Who was Count Rumford? Where was he born?
37. What is speigleisen?
38. If sodium hydroxide and hydrogen chloride are mixed what results?
39. Who was Tecuseh?
40. If you were desirous of obtaining an order from a manufacturer with a jealous wife and saw him with a chorus girl what would you do?
41. Who wrote Pickwick Papers, Huckleberry Finn, Vanity Fair, Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse?

### Bolsheviks Orphan 3,000,000

Official reports from the Ukraine state that more than 3,000,000 Russian children have been orphaned and made dependent on charity through Bolshevik atrocities.

# SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS .

HAVING agreed upon definite remedial policies for the emergency and permanent relief of the unemployed and the return of commerce and business to normal, the national unemployment conference completed its labors and adjourned without date.

Between 4,000 and 5,000 Kansas coal miners, at a meeting, adopted resolutions upholding the administration of President Alexander Howat, suspended on order of John L. Lewis, president of the International Mine Workers' union. Howat is in jail.

The French cabinet has officially completed the delegation to the Washington armament parley. Premier Briand will probably head the party, with former Premier Viviani, Senator Albert Sarraut and M. Jusserand, French ambassador to the United States, as his assistants.

Declaring its belief that a decision calling a new election of employe representatives to confer on shop rules had been violated, the railroad labor board has ordered the Pennsylvania railroad to appear for a hearing on Oct. 20.

Enforcement of prohibition throughout the country cost the government $6,250,000 during the the last fiscal year, it was revealed in a recent statement given out at prohibition headquarters.

Marian McArdle, 20-year-old daughter of Eva Katherine Kaber of Cleveland, was found not guilty of complicity in the murder plot of Daniel Kaber, her stepfather.

The body of the unknown American soldier killed in France to which national honors will be paid on Armistice day, will start the journey home from Havre, France, Oct. 25 on the cruiser Olympic.

Damage estimated at more than $1,500,000 was caused by a recent fire at the Charleston, S. C., Terminal Co. Fertilizer material was destroyed.

A report that King Alexander of Serbia, the king-regent of Jugo-Slavia, would renounce his throne, has been officially denied by the Serbian legation in Paris.

Educational Director Vernon M. Riegel of Ohio, has received a pay boost of $2,500 a year through a ruling of Attorney General Price.

SECRETARY HUGHES called a meeting of the four delegates selected by President Harding to represent this country at the armament parley at which a preliminary survey of the situation was taken and a general outline of the things to be done was formulated.

German exchange dropped to the lowest quotation in history last week—70½ cents for 100 marks. The decline was attributed to conditions in Upper Silesia.

A solution has been found for the Austro-Hungarian territorial dispute and an agreement has been signed for the partition of Burgenland in West Hungary. Italy took the lead in bringing about the agreement.

A big dirigible from Langley field was wrecked recently in Hampton Roads with three men aboard. Two of the men jumped to the ground while another was picked up from the water.

The Berlin government's search for new sources of revenue to meet increasing expenditures has brought a group of humorists to the rescue, one branch of which, submitting a statute already prepared, suggests a tax on fat folks whose waist line circumference exceeds the chest measurement.

Representative Claude Kitchin of North Carolina is in a hospital in Albany, N. Y., recovering from an operation for vertigo which he underwent recently.

Communists recently attempted to march to Premier Lloyd George's official residence in Downing street during the most spectacular unemployment demonstration London has ever known. Police barred the way, however.

General Pershing was entertained in London Monday night at a government banquet at which Sir Laming Worthington-Evans, the war secretary, presided. Pershing decorated the grave of the unknown British warrior in Westminster Abbey during the day.

President Harding has issued an executive order providing that five points shall be added to the earned rating of all young men and women who had war service, who are now seeking presidential postal appointments.

VOICING its opposition to any increase in membership, the house recommitted to the census committee by a vote of 146 to 142 the Siegel bill to increase its size from 435 to 460 members.

Terms and conditions under which Europe will undertake to repay the United States the $11,000,000,000 borrowed during the war period, will be determined by a commission of five men appointed by the President. The administration decided to accept defeat on the Penrose bill, which would have concentrated power of settlement in the secretary of treasury alone.

Parisian women greatly outnumber the men. The preponderance is especially manifest among persons between 20 and 39 years of age, where the war made gaps in the ranks of men.

Roscoe Arbuckle will go on trial before Superior Judge Louderbach in San Francisco on Nov. 17 on the manslaughter charge, placing on him responsibility for the death of Virginia Rappe, film actress.

The Swiss government has decided to grant further asylum to Emperor Charles of Austria on the condition that he shall forfeit the rightof residence if a single undesirable incident occurs.

The U. S. railroad board has authorized the railroads to open negotiations with the unions for the restoration of piecework, barred by rule one of the shop crafts national agreement.

Feeling is running high in Upper Silesia over the League of Nations' disposition of the province.

General Dousmanis, who resumed the office of chief of staff of the Greek army following his return from the war zone in Asia Minor, was peremptorily dismissed and placed on the retired list.

Ohio's tobacco crop this year will be about 38,993,000 pounds, says an announcement of the federal state bureau of crop estimates. This year's crop is about 21,000,000 pounds less than last year's.

Shipping under construction in all countries of the world on Sept. 30 amounted to 5,542,000 gross tons. This amount is a reduction of more than 2,000,000 tons from that under way on Jan. 1 this year.

# NATIONALS WIN WORLD'S SERIES

## New York Giants Cop Baseball Classic by Winning 5 Out of 8 Games.

The New York National league team, managed by McGraw, won the world's baseball championship by defeating the New York Americans in five games out of eight. Miller Huggins managed the Americans.

The first two games went to the Americans while the Nationals won the next two. Huggins' men captured the fifth contest and the Giants the next three. Pitchers Douglas and Barnes of the Giants each won two games and Nehf the other. Hoyt won two for the Yankees and Mays the third.

New financial records were set in the 1921 world's series. The total receipts for the eight games were $900,232, and the attendance was 269,976.

This was $177,819 more than the best previous gate receipts collected during the 1919 series between Cincinnati and Chicago when $722,414 was paid by the fans of the two cities during the eight games of that year. The attendance in the series just closed was also 18,075 greater than the eight gatherings which witnessed the memorable Giants-Boston Americans play in 1912, when the total count of that post-season classic registered 251,901, which has stood as a record for nine years.

As a result of the enormous gate receipts, all those who participated in the sharing of the funds will receive more than any of their predecessors in similar positions. The Giant players, as winners, collect 60 per cent of 75 per cent of the players' share for the first five games, amounting to $131,635, which, divided among some 25 eligible men, gives approximately $5,265 to each. The Yankees' 40 per cent share as losers amounted to $87,756.67, and under the same system of division will give the players of the defeated club about $3,510 each. Under the plan of distributing 25 per cent among the club players finishing second and third in both major leagues, the Cleveland Americans and the Pittsburgh Nationals will divide $43,878.34 equally, while the two St. Louis teams, as third place clubs, share $29,252.22.

The magnates also came in for a record division of the gate monies. The advisory board, which succeeded the national commission in the reorganization of professional baseball, will take as its 15 per cent share, $135,034.95. The club owners' share will amount to $472,675.82. This latter sum exceeds by $82,853, the best previous club owners' share made during the 1919 series, when $389,822 was divided.

The owners of the the two clubs, however, are not permitted to retain and divide equally the close to a half million dollars which appear at first sight to be theirs. The rules governing the financial affairs of the world series specifically provide that 50 per cent of each club's share shall be paid into their respective league treasuries and that in case an eighth game was necessary, as was the case, then 75 per cent of the club's share of receipts for that game must go to the league treasuries.

Uncle Sam, in the guise of war tax and income tax collector, will also share in the close to one million dollars paid by New Yorkers and others to see the Giants and Yankee's battle for the championship of the baseball world. The straight 10 per cent tax was deducted before the gate receipts were made public, but there are still experts of the government accounting department to work out what each player, club owner and umpire shall contribute in the form of income taxes.

# NEWS FROM CAPITAL

## What Congress Is Doing

With President Harding pronouncing universal disarmament visionary but a "reasonable limitation" of armament practicable, the American delegation holds first meeting and finds diplomatic situation encouraging. Secreary Hughes reported that not one objection to any phase of the agenda tentatively proposed by him had been received.

An amendment to the administration foreign loan refunding bill placing authority in the hands of a commission instead of the secretary of the treasury, approved by the house ways and means committee.

Senate voted to repeal the stamp tax on parcel post packages. Amendment repealing the taxes on telegraph, telephone, cable and radio messages was defeated.

Col. William Joseph Simmons, Atlanta, imperial wizard, Ku Klux Klan, before the house subcommittee denied all charges against organization.

Home brew doomed by Prohibition Commissioner Haynes, who orders raids on dealers in malt, hops and other ingredients and the confiscating of goods and utensils for the home manufacture of beer and wine.

Formation of additional livestock loan companies to aid in the financing of the industry in co-operation with the war finance corporation is urgently needed, according to Eugene Meyer, Jr., managing director of the corporation.

Neither commodity prices nor wage rates can be maintained above the natural economic level, according to a statement issued by the employer members of President Harding's conference on unemployment, which adjourns. Labor members' minority report flatly opposes any general policy of wage reduction. Secretary Hoover authorized to appoint a permanent committee to continue some of the work started by the conference.

Irreconcilable senators endeavor to fill gap in their ranks caused by the death of Senator Knox. Senator Poindexter is their candidate for the vacancy on the foreign relations committee.

The American legion inaugurated an aggressive campaign in behalf of the Fordney-McCumber adjusted compensation bill for veterans of the World war.

General measures to aid in the permanent recovery of business and industry were approved in a report adopted by President Harding's conference on unemployment.

Repeal of all the transportation taxes, effective January 1, was assured when the senate adopted an amendment presented from the finance committee, ending controversy over the matter.

Settlement of the Panama canal tolls controversy through diplomatic negotiations before the houes acts on the Borah bill was predicted by Senator Lodge.

Chicago is the stronghold of the Ku Klux Klan according to testimony given before the house rules committee at the opening hearing to determine the necessity for a congressional investigation of the klan.

Child crime, which has increased to alarming proportions, is engaging the special attention of administration officials as well as the interest of sociologists, welfare workers and civic organizations throughout the country.

Republican members of the senate finance committee accepted the complete program for the amendment of the tax bill as submitted by the group of western progressives. The proposal for a maximum surtax rate of 50 per cent was accepted by a vote of 5 to 4.

Plans for organization of the national guard as a thoroughly consolidated and well developed component of the army of the United States were announced by the war department.

The Koreans filed with the American delegation to the conference on limitation of armaments an appeal to be heard at the conference on their claim for independence from Japanese domination.

President Harding says that the recent disenrollment of naval reserves made necessary by lack of appropriation does not mean the permanent abandonment of a naval reserve force, which he regards as a necessary force.

# GREAT RAILROAD STRIKE CALLED

Continued From Page One.

Federation of Labor officials that the "Big Four" are prepared to settle the strike, if it is called, on the best possible terms to themselves, and leave the Federation groups to themselves. A general strike with this end would mean inter-union warfare with disaster to organized labor, they declare.

Discord has marked relations between the Big Four and the other railroad unions ever since last July when the A. F. of L. unions wanted to strike following the 12½ per cent wage slash and the "Big Four" refused to act with them.

The action of the "Big Four" in setting a strike date and formulating strike policies without consulting the railroad unions has rankled in the minds of the A. F. of L. leaders.

From the railroads assurances continued to come that a strike would not tie up transportation while industrial leaders of the middle west asserted there was little danger to the rest of the larger industries and virtually no chance of a serious food shortage, although the meat packing plants have very little surplus on hand and would have to close within three weeks after the start of an effective strike, according to their officials.

Two other labor organizations outside the 16 standard bodies, announced that no strike votes had been taken. O. J. Luhrsen, president of the American Train Dispatchers association, which claims a membership of 98 per cent of the country's train dispatchers, said his organization was going to "keep its skirts clear."

"We look to the law to take care of the situation," Mr. Luhrsen said. "Until it is proved inadequate, we don't want to act in defiance. We have many grievances in which we think the roads have disobeyed the law, but until forced to it, we will not act. The others no doubt have full justification for their action, but we will not go with them at this time."

Canadian business and professional women living in New York city now have their own club.

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# WORKLESS DATA GIVEN HARDING

## Will Aid Government in Future Course; Builders May Be Called.

Resolutions adopted by the national conference on unemployment suggesting steps for the economic betterment of the country have been transmitted to President Harding by Secretary Hoover, chairman of the conference.

The conference's conclusions after a survey of the nation's business and employment problems are expected to form a guide for the administration's future policy. As several of the conference's resolutions suggested congressional action it was thought these might be called to the attention of congress by the President.

Recommendation that Secretary Hoover select a representative committee from the various elements interested in construction, such as financing, labor, engineers, architects, contractors and material manufacturers to co-ordinate community action for improvement in the building industry was made in the report of the committee on construction industries presented to the conference.

The report said the construction problem was one for local action by governors and mayors in co-operation with such a committee.

Discussing the financing of construction, the report held that long term bank deposits and the savings accounts should be used primarily for long term purposes and should not be intermingled with speculative and commercial business. The report added that excessive financing charges for building have not been exceptional.

On the subject of wages the committee said: "The cost of living, rentals and working conditions differ in various communities. Where fair wage reductions have not been made construction is held up. Such conditions should be dealt with fairly and frankly between employer and workmen and reasonable readjustments promptly made."

The report added that the employer should not, however, permit the wage of his workmen to go below a point sufficient to provide the necessities of life and to permit of the proper education of children.

LESS MEAT IF BACK AND KIDNEYS HURT

Take a glass of Salts to flush Kidneys, if Bladder bothers you.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region; rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney disease.—Advertisement.

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### ALBERTA RESIDENTS FIND FIELD OF NEARLY PURE IRON

A whole valley of almost pure iron lying on the shores of Lake Athabasca, with deep water right up to the claims, has been discovered in the north by Norman C. Butterfield and his son, E. A. Butterfield, residents of the Edmonton district, details of the discovery reported in the Edmonton Bulletin show.

Analysis of the claim shows that it is 64.36 per cent pure iron and 51,000,000 tons in the shape of loose blocks are lying on the surface of the ground.

The Butterfields also have located a vast deposit of coking coal in the Brazeau country. It proved to contain 100,000,000 tons of coal.

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# A MAN FOR THE AGES

By Irving Bacheller

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Continued From Last Week.

Mentor Graham, the schoolmaster was there—a smooth-faced man with a large head, sandy hair and small mustache, who spoke by note as it were. Kelso called him the great articulator and said that he walked in the valley of the shadow of Lindley Murray. He seemed to keep a watchful eye on his words, as if they were a lot of schoolboys not to be trusted. They came out with a kind of self-conscious rectitude.

The children's games had begun and the little house rang with their songs and laughter, while their elders sat by the fire and along the walls talking. Ann Rutledge and Bim Kelso and Harry Needles and John McNeil played with them. In one of the dances all joined in singing the verses:

I won't have none o' yer' weevily wheat,
I won't have none o' yer' barley;
I won't have none o' yer' weevily wheat
To make a cake for Charley.

Charley is a fine young man,
Charley is a dandy,
Charley likes to kiss the girls,
Whenever it comes handy.

When a victim was caught in the swing scrimmage at the end of a passage in the game of Prisoners, he or she was brought before a blindfolded judge:

"Heavy, heavy hangs over your head," said the Constable.

"Fine or superfine?" the judge inquired.

"Fine," said the Constable, which meant that the victim was a boy. Then the sentence was pronounced and generally it was this:

"Go bow to the wittiest, kneel to the prettiest and kiss the one that you love best."

Harry was the first prisoner. He went straight to Bim Kelso and bowed and knelt, and when he had risen she turned and ran like a scared deer around the chairs and the crowd of onlookers, some assisting and some checking her flight before the nimble youth. Hard pressed, she ran out of the open door, with a merry laugh, and just beyond the steps Harry caught and kissed her, and her cheeks had the color of roses when he led her back.

John McNeil kissed Ann Rutledge that evening and was most attentive to her, and the women were saying that the two had fallen in love with each other.

"See how she looks at him," one of them whispered.

"Well, it's just the way he looks at her," the other answered.

At the first pause in the merriment Kelso stood on a chair, and then silence fell upon the little company.

"My good neighbors," he began, "we are here to rejoice that new friends have come to us and that a new home is born in our midst. We bid them welcome. They are big boned, big hearted folks. No man has grown large who has not at one time or another had his feet in the soil and felt its magic power going up into his blood and bone and sinew. Here is a wonderful soil and the inspiration of wide horizons; here are broad and fertile fields. Where the corn grows high you can grow statesmen. It may be that out of one of these little cabins a man will come to carry the torch of Liberty and Justice so high that its light will shine into every dark place. So let no one despise the cabin—humble as it is. Samson and Sarah Traylor, I welcome and congratulate you. Whatever may come, you can find no better friends than these, and of this you may be sure, no child of the prairies will ever go about with a hand organ and a monkey. Our friend, Honest Abe, is one of the few rich men in this neighborhood. Among his assets are Kirkham's Grammar, The Pilgrim's Progress, the Lives of Washington and Henry Clay, Hamlet's Soliloquy, Othello's Speech to the Senate, Marc Antony's address and a part of Webster's reply to Hayne. A man came along the other day and sold him a barrel of rubbish for two bits. In it he found a volume of Blackstone's Commentaries. Old Blackstone challenged him to a wrestle and Abe has grappled with him. I reckon he'll take his measure as easily as he took Jack Armstrong's. Lately he has got possession of a noble asset. It is the Cotter's Saturday Night, by Robert Burns. I propose to ask him to let us share his enjoyment of this treasure.'

Abe, who had been sitting with his legs doubled beneath him on a buffalo skin, between Joe and Betsey Traylor, rose and said:

"Mr. Kelso's remarks, especially the part which applied to me, remind me of the story of the prosperous grocer of Joliet. One Saturday night he and his boys were busy selling sausage. Suddenly in came a man with whom he had quarreled and laid two dead cats on the counter.

"'There,' said he, 'this makes seven today. I'll call Monday and get my money.'

"We are doing a good business here making fun. It seems a pity to ruin it and throw suspicion on the quality of the goods by throwing a cat on the counter. I'll only throw one cat. It is entitled:

### MY SISTER SUE

"Say, boys, I guess 'at none o' you
Has ever seen my sister Sue.
She kin rassle an' turn han'springs kerflop,
But Jiminy Crimps!—ye should see her hop!
Yes, sir!

"She kin h'ist one foot an' go like Ned!
An' hop on top o' my mother's bed,
An' back an' round the house she'll go,
'Ith her ol' knee as limber as a hickory bow,
Yes, sir!

"She kin sing a hull song 'ithout ketchin' her breath,
An' make up a face 'at 'ud scare ye to death!
She kin wiggle her ears an' cross her eyes
An' stick out her tongue till yer hair 'ud rise.
Yes, sir!

"An' play wildcat on her han's an' knees.
Honest! 'T would give ye the gibberees!
An' she sneaks along an' jumps at you
An' gives sech a yell!—my sister Sue!
Yes, sir!

"She kin shoot off a gun an' set a trap,
An' if you don't behave she kin give you a slap!
She kin holler and scream like a flock o' geese
An' stan' on her head an' speak a piece.
Yes, sir!

"She kin run cross legged an' ride a cow,
An' jump from the beam to the big hay mow.
I reckon yer hair 'ud stan' up to see 'er
A breakin' a colt er throwin' a steer,
Yes, sir!

"My sister Susan has got a beau.
When he comes she sets an' acts jes' so,
An' talks so proper—it's zac'ly jes
Like the flummididles on her dress.
Yes, sir!

"When she stan's in that darn ol' Sunday gown
Ye'd think a grasshopper could knock 'er down.
An' she laughs kind o' sick—like a kitten's mew—
Ye wouldn't think 'twas my sister Sue.
No, sir!

"An' she says: 'Oh, dear! those horrid boys!
They act so rough an' make sech a noise!'
Good gracious! ye wouldn't think 'at she
Could talk as loud as a bumble bee—
No, sir!

"Honest! Er lift a chip o' wood.
She acts so puny an' nice an' good!
'Boys are awful!' she says, 'till they're grown',
Er nelse they got to be yer own!'
Oh, gosh!"

This raised a storm of merriment, after which he recited the poem of Burns, with keen appreciation of its quality. Samson repeatedly writes of his gift for interpretation, especially of the comic, and now and then lays particular stress on his power of mimicry.

John Cameron sang 'The Sword of Bunker Hill and Forty Years Ago, Tom. Samson played while the older people danced until midnight. Then, after noisy farewells, men, women and children started in the moolit road toward the village. Ann Rutledge had Abe on one arm and John McNeil on the other.

## CHAPTER VI.

### Which Describes the Lonely Life in a Prairie Cabin and a Stirring Adventure on the Underground Railroad About the Time It Began Operations.

When Samson paid Mr. Gollaher, a "detector" came with the latter to look at the money before it was accepted. There were many counterfeits and bills good only at a certain discount of face value, going about those days and the detector was in great request. Directly after moving in, Samson dug a well and lined it with a hollow log. He bought tools and another team and then he and Harry began their Fall plowing. Day after day for weeks they paced with their turning furrows until a hundred acres, stretching half a mile to the West and well to the North of the house, were black with them. Fever and ague descended upon the little home in the early Winter.

In a letter to her brother, dated January 4th, 1832, Sarah writes:

"We have been longing for news from home, but not a word has come from you. It don't seem as if we could stand it unless we hear from you or some of the folks once in a while. We are not dead just because we are a thousand miles away. We want to hear from you. Please write and let us know how father and mother are and all the news. Is Elizabeth Ranney married yet, and how does the minister get along with his new wife? We have all been sick with the fever and ague. It is a beautiful country and the soil very rich, but there is some sickness. Samson and I were both sick at the same time. I never knew Samson to give up before. He couldn't go on, his head ached so. Little Joe helped me get the fire started and brought some water and waited on us. Then the little man put on his coat and mittens and trudged away to the village with Betsey after the doctor. Harry Needles had gone away to Springfield for Mr. Offcut with a drove of hogs. Two other boys are with him. He is going to buy a new suit. He is a very proud boy. Joe and Betsey got back with the doctor at nine. That night Abe Lincoln came and sat up with us and gave us our medicine and kept the fire going. It was comical to see him lying beside Joe in his trundle bed, with his long legs sticking over the end of it and his feet standing on the floor about a yard from the bed. He was spread all over the place. He talked about religion, and his views would shock most of our friends in the East. He doesn't believe in the kind of Heaven that the ministers talk about or any eternal hell. He says that nobody knows anything about the hereafter, except that God is a kind and forgiving father and that all men are His children. He says that we can only serve God by serving each other. He seems to think that every man, good or bad, black or white, rich or poor, is his brother. He thinks that Henry Clay, next to Daniel Webster, is the greatest man in the country. He is studying hard. Expects to go out and make speeches for Clay next Summer. He is quite severe in his talk against General Jackson. He and Samson agree in politics and religion. They are a good deal alike. He is very fond of Samson and Harry—calls them his partners. He said to Samson the other evening:

"'I want you for a friend always. If you can stand it, I would like my story to be a part of yours. If you say so, we'll stick to the same boat and pole her over the shoals and carry her across the bends and see if we can get to good going in deep water. When the channel will permit, we can put in a steam engine.'

"We love this big awkward giant. His feet are set in the straight way and we think that he is going to make his mark in the world.

"When I went to sleep he lay in the trundle bed, with two candles burning on the stand beside him, reading that big green book of mine entitled The Works of William Shakespeare. He had brought a law book with him, but he got interested in William Shakespeare and couldn't let it alone. He said that he was like a mired horse whenever he began to read a play of the immortal bard, and that he had to take his time in getting out. When he went away next morning he borrowed Samson's pack basket. I felt bad because we couldn't go and make any arrangements with Santa Claus for the children. Joe was dreadfully worried, for Betsey had told him that Santa Claus never came to children whose father and mother were sick. Christmas Eve Abe came with the pack basket chock-full of good things after the children were asleep. He took out a turkey and knit caps and mittens and packages of candy and raisins for the children and some cloth for a new dress for me. Mrs. Kelso had come to spend the night with us, although Samson and I were so much better it really wasn't encessary. I made her go up the ladder to bed before midnight. That evening a short, fat Santa Claus came in with a loaded pack. He had a long, brown beard and a red nose and carried a new clay pipe in his mouth and was very much bundled up.

"We called the children. They stood looking at Santa Claus, and Santa Claus stood looking at them. He gave them mufflers and some candy hearts and tried to pick them up. They ran away and he chased them under our bed and got hold of Joe's foot and tried to pull him out, and Joe hollored like a painter, and Santa Claus dropped his pipe and sat down on the floor and began laughing. I saw it was Bim Kelso. Abe left with her, and I suppose they went back to the village and around in a regular Santa Claus spree.

"Mrs. Kelso said that she had been making a beard of pieces of buffalo skin and fitting up an old suit of her father's clothes that afternoon. I wonder what she'll do next. It's terrible to be so much in love and not quite seventeen. Harry is as bad as she is. I wish they had been a little older before they met.

"Joe said yesterday that he was going back to Vergennes.

"'How are you going to get there?' I asked.

"'Abe's going to make me a pair o' wings, and I'm going to smash right up through the sky and go awa-a-y off to Vergennes and play with Ben and Lizzie Tyler. Abe says there ain't no bad roads up there.'

"I asked him what I should do if he went away and left me like that.

"'Oh, I'll come right back,' he said, 'and maybe I'll see Heaven way up in the clouds. If I do I'll stop there in a tavern over night and buy something for you.'

"In a minute a new idea came to him and he said:

"'I guess Abe would make a pair of wings for you if you'd ask him.'

"Often I wish for wings, and always when I think of those who are dear to me and so far away. You said you would come out next Spring to look about. Please don't disappoint us. I think it would almost break my heart. I am counting the days. Some time ago I put down 142 straight marks on my old slate, that being the number of days before May 1. Every night I rub one of them off and thank God that you are one day nearer. Don't be afraid of fever and ague. Sapington's pills cure it in three or four days. I would take the steamboat at Pittsburgh, the roads in Ohio and Indiana are so bad. You can get a steamer up the Illinois river at Alton and get off at Beardstown and drive across the country. If we knew when you were coming Samson or Abe would meet you. Give our love to all the folks and friends.

"Yours affectionately,
"Sarah and Samson."

It had been a cold winter and not easy to keep comfortable in the little house. In the worst weather Samson used to get up at night to keep the fire going. Late in January a wind from the southwest melted the snow and warmed the air of the midlands so that, for a week or so, it seemed as if Spring were come. One night of this week Sambo awoke the family with his barking. A strong wind was rushing across the plains and roaring over the cabin and wailing in its chimney. Suddenly there was a rap on its door. When Samson opened it he saw in the moonlight a young colored man and woman standing near the doorstep.

"Is dis Mistah Traylor?" the young man asked.

"It is," said Samson. "What can I do for you?"

"Mas'r, de good Lord done fotched us here to ask you fo' help," said the negro. "We be nigh wone out with cold an' hungah, suh, 'deed we be."

Samson asked them in and put wood on the fire, and Sarah got up and made some hot tea and brought food from the cupboard and gave it to the strangers, who sat shivering in the firelight. They were a good-looking pair, the young woman being almost white. They were man and wife. The latter stopped eating and moaned and shook with emotion as her husband told their story. Their master had died the year before and they had been brought to St. Louis to be sold in the slave market. There they had escaped by night and gone to the house of an old friend of their former owner who lived north of the city on the river shore. He had taken pity on them and brought them across the Mississippi and started them on the north road with a letter to Elijah Lovejoy of Alton and a supply of food. Since then they had been hiding days in the swamps and thickets and had traveled by night. Mr. Lovejoy had sent them to Erastus Wright of Springfield, and Mr. Wright had given them the name of Samson Traylor and the location of his cabin. From there they were bound for the house of John Peasley, in Hopedale, Tazewell county.

Lovejoy had asked them to keep the letter with which they had begun their travels. Under its signature he had written: "I know the writer and know that the above was written with his own hand. His word an be relied upon. To all who follow or respect the example of Jesus Christ I commend this man and woman."

The letter stated that their late master had often expressed his purpose of leaving them their freedom when he should pass away. He had left no will and since his death the two had fallen into the hands of his nephew, a despotic, violent young drunkard of the name of Biggs, who had ruled his servants with club and bull whip and who in a temper had killed a young negro a few months before. The fugitives said that they would rather die than go back to him.

Samson was so moved by their story that he hitched up his horses and put some hay in the wagon box and made off with the fugitives up the road to the north in the night. When daylight came he covered them with the hay. About eight o'clock he came to a frame house and barn, the latter being of unusual size for that time and country. Above the door of the barn was a board which bore the stenciled legend: "John Peasley, Orwell Farm."

As Samson drew near the house he observed a man working on the roof of a woodshed. Something familiar in his look held the eye of the New Salem man. In half a moment he recognized the face of Henry Brimstead. It was now a cheerful face. Brimstead came down the ladder and they shook hands.

"Good land o' Goshen! How did you get here" Samson asked. Brimstead answered:

"Through the help of a feller that looks like you an' the grit of a pair o' hosses. Come down this road early in September on my way to the land o' plenty. Found Peasley here. Couldn't help it. Saw his name on the barn. Used to go to school with him in Orwell. He offered to sell me some land with a house on it an' trust me for his pay. I liked the looks o' the country and so I didn't go no further. I was goin' to write you a letter, but I hain't got around to it yet. Ain't forgot what you done for us, I can tell ye that."

"Well, this looks better than the sand plains—a lot better—and you look better than the flea farmer back in York state. How are the children?"

"Fat an' happy an' well dressed. Mrs. Peasley has been a mother to 'em an' her sister is goin' to be a wife to me." He came close to Samson and added in a confidential tone: "Say, if I was any happier I'd be scairt. I'm like I was when I got over the toothache—so scairt for fear it would come back I was kind o' miserable."

Mr. Peasley came out of the door. He was a big, full bearded, jovial man.

"I've got a small load o' hay for you," said Samson.

"I was expecting it, though I supposed 'twould be walkin'—in the dark o' the night," Peasley answered. "Drive in on the barn floor."

To Be Continued.

Among some of the tribes in the Arctic region a man who wishes a divorce leaves home in anger and does not return for several days. The wife takes the hint and departs.

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# THE WRECKERS

By Francis Lynde

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Continued From Last Week.

Also, for the drastic intrastate regulations—the laws about headlights, and safety devices, and grade crossings, and full crews, and the making of reports to this, that, and the other state official; laws which, if enforced to the letter would have left the railroad management with little to do but to pay the bills; for these something better was to be substituted. We had Governor-elect Burrell's assurance for this. He had met the boss in the lobby of the Bullard the day after the election, and I heard him say:

"You have kept your promise, Norcross. For the first time in its history, your railroad has let a state campaign take its course without bullying, bribery, or underhanded corruption. You'll get your reward. We are going to have new laws, and a Railroad Commission with authority to act both ways—for the people when it's needed, and for the carriers when they need it. If you can show that the present laws are unjust to your earning powers, you'll get relief and the people of this commonwealth will cheerfully pay the bills."

Past all this, though, and even past the murderous machinations of the disappointed grafters, there was the old sore: the original barrier that no amount of internal reform could break down. There could be no permanent prosperity for the Short Line while its majority stock was controlled by men who cared absolutely nothing for the property as a working factor in the life and activities of the region it served.

That was the way Mrs. Sheila had put it to the boss, one evening along in the Summer when they were sitting out on the Kendrick's porch, and I had butted in, as usual, with a bunch of telegrams that didn't matter. She had said that the experiment couldn't be a success unless the conditions could be changed in some way; that so long as the railroads were owned or controlled by men of the Mr. Dunton sort and used as counters in the money-making game, there would never be any real peace between the companies and the people at large.

I knew that the boss had taken that saying of hers for another of the inspirations, and that he believed it clear through to the bottom. But I guess he didn't see any way as yet in which the Duntons could be shaken out, or just what could be made to happen if they were shaken out.

It was at Bauxite Junction that we picked up Mr. Hornack. He had been down in the sugar-beet country on a business trip, and had come up as far as Bauxite on a freight, after the Sedgwick operator had told him that our special was on the way home from Strathcona, and that he could catch it at the Junction.

I was glad when I saw him come in. I had just been thinking that it wasn't healthy for the boss to be grilling there at the car window so long alone, and I knew Mr. Hornack would keep him talking about something or other all the rest of the way in.

For a little while they talked business, and I took my chance to stretch out on the leather lounge behind their chairs and kind of half doze off. By and by the business talk wound itself up and I heard Mr. Hornack say: "I saw Ripley going in on Number Six this morning, and he had company; Mrs. Macrae, and the major's wife, and the husky little-girl cousin. They've been visiting at the capital, so they told me, and I expect the major will be mighty glad to see them back."

I didn't hear what Mr. Norcross said, if he said anything at all, but if I had been stone deaf I think I should have heard the thing that Mr. Hornack said when he went on.

"I heard something the other day in Portal City that seems pretty hard to believe, Norcross. It was at one of Mrs. Stagford's 'evenings,' and I was sitting out a dance with a certain young woman who shall be nameless. We were speaking of the Kendricks, and she gave me a rather broad hint that Mrs. Macrae isn't a widow at all; that her husband is still living."

My heavens! I had figured out a thousand ways in which the boss might get wised up to the dreadful truth, but never anything like this; to have it dropped on him that way out of a clear sky!

For a minute or two he didn't say anything, but when he did speak, I saw that the truth wasn't going to take hold.

"That is gossip, pure and simple, Hornack. The Kendricks are my friends, and I have been as intimate in their household as any outsider could be. It's merely idle gossip, I can assure you."

"Maybe so," said Mr. Hornack, sort of drawing in his horns when he saw how positive the boss was about it. "I'm not beyond admitting that the young woman who told me is a little inclined that way. But the story was pretty circumstantial: it went so far as to assert that 'Macrae' wasn't Mrs. Sheila's married name at all, and to say that her long stay with her Western cousins was—and still is—really a flight from conditions that were too humiliating to be borne."

"I don't care what was said, or who said it," the boss cut in brusquely. "It's ridiculous to suppose that any woman, and especially a woman like Sheila Macrae, would attempt to pass herself off as a widow when she wasn't one."

"I know," said the traffic manager, temporizing a little. "But on the other hand, I've never heard the major, or any one else, say outright that she was a widow. It seems to be just taken for granted. It stirred me up a bit on Van Britt's account. You don't go anywhere to mix and mingle socially, but it's the talk of the town that Upton is in over his head in that quarter."

I shut my eyes and held my breath. Mr Hornack hadn't the slightest idea what thin ice he was skating over, or how this easy mention of Mr. Van Britt might be just like rubbing salt into a fresh cut. By this time it was growing dark, and we were running into Portal City, and I was mighty glad that it couldn't last much longer. The boss didn't speak again until the yard switches were clanking under the car, and then he said:

"Upton is well able to take care of himself, Hornack, and I don't think we need worry about him," and then over his shoulder to me: "Jimmie, it's time to wake up. We're pulling in."

As he always did on a return from a trip, Mr. Norcross ran up to his office to see if there was anything pressing, before he did anything else. May was still at his desk, and in answer to the boss' question he shook his head.

"No; nobody that couldn't wait," he said, referring to the day's callers. "Mr. Hatch was up with a couple of men that I didn't know, but he only wanted to inquire if you would be in the office this evening after dinner. I told him I'd find out when you came, and let him know by 'phone."

I thought, after all that had happened, Hatch certainly had his nerve to want to come and make a talk with the man his hired assassins were trying to murder. But if Mr. Norcross took that view of it, he didn't show it. On the contrary, he told Fred it would be all right to telephone Hatch; that he was coming down after dinner and the office would be open, as usual.

When things got that far along I slipped out and went to Mr. Van Britt's office at the other end of the hall. Bobby Kelso was there, holding the office down, and I asked him where I could find Tarbell. Luckily, he was able to tell me that Tarbell was at that moment down in the station restaurant, eating his supper; so down I went and butted in with my story of the Hatch call, and how it was to be repeated a little later on.

"I'll be there," said Tarbell; and with that load off my mind, I mogged off up-town to the club to get my own dinner.

When I broke into the grill room at the railroad club, I found that Mr. Norcross had beaten me to it by a few minutes; that he had already ordered his dinner at a table with Major Kendrick. I suppose, by good rights, I ought to have gone off into a corner by myself, but I saw that the boss had tipped a chair at the end of the table where I usually sat, so I just went ahead and took it.

Coming in late, that way, I didn't get the first of the talk, but I took it that the boss had been saying something about his rare good luck in having the major for a tablemate two days in succession.

"The honoh is mine, my deah boy," the genial old Kentuckian was telling him as I sat down. "They told me in the despatchuh's office that youh special was expected in, so I telephoned Sheila and the madam not to wait for me."

"Then you stayed down town purposely to see me?" asked the boss.

"In a manneh, yes. I was by way of picking up a bit of information late this afte'noon that I thought ought to be passed on to you without any great delay."

The boss looked up quickly. "What is it, Major?" he inquired. "Are you going to tell me that something new has broken loose?"

"I wish I might be that he'pfully definite—I do so, Graham. But I can't. It's me'uhly a bit of street talk. They're telling it, oveh at the Commercial Club, that Hatch and John Marshall—you know him—that Sedgwick stock jobbeh who has been so active in this Citizens' Storage & Warehouse business—have finally come togetheh."

"In a business way, you mean?"

The major gave a right and left twist to his big mustaches and shrugged one shoulder.

"They are most probably calling it business," he rejoined.

The boss nodded. "I know what has happened. In spite of the fact that the local people know that their economic salvation depends upon a wide and even distribution of their C. S. & W. stock, there has been a good bit of buying and selling and swapping around. I remember you prophesied that in a little while we'd have another trust in the hands of a few men. You may recollect that I didn't dispute your prediction. I merely said that our ground leases—the fact that all of the C. S. & W. plants and buildings are on railroad land—would still give us the whip-hand over any new monopoly that might be formed."

"Yes, suh; I remember you said that," the major allowed.

"Very good. Marshall and his pocket syndicate may have acquired a voting control in the C. S. & W., and they may be willing now to patch up an alliance with Hatch. But in that case the new monopoly will still lack the one vital ingredient: the power to fix prices. If there is a new combine, and it tries to make the producers and merchants pay more than the agreed percentage for storage and handling—"

"I know," the major cut in. "You-all will rise up in the majesty of youh wrath and put it out of business by terminating the leases. I hope you may: I sutt'inly do hope you may. But you'll recollect that I didn't advise you on that point, suh. You took Misteh Ripley's opinion. Maybe the cou'ts will hold with you, but, candidly, Graham, I doubt it— doubt it right much."

The boss didn't seem to be much scared up over the doubt. He just smiled and said we'd be likely to find out what was in the wind, and that before very long. Then he spoke of Hatch's afternoon call at our offices, and mentioned the fact that the Red Tower president would probably try again, later in the evening.

The major let the business matter drop, and he was working his way patiently through the salad course when he looked up to say:

"Was there anything in youh trip to Strathcona to warrant Sheila's little telegraphic dangeh signal, Graham?"

"Not worth mentioning," said the boss, without turning a hair; doing it, as I made sure, because he didn't want Mrs. Sheila to be mixed up in the plotting business, even by implication.

The major didn't press the inquiry any farther, and when he spoke again it was of an entirely different matter.

"Anyway along in the beginning, somebody—I think it was John Chadwick—spoke of you as a man with a sawt of raw-head-and-bloody-bones tempeh, Graham: what have you done with that tempeh in these heah latteh days?"

This time the boss' smile was a good-natured grin.

"Temper is not always a matter of temperament, Major. Sometimes it is only a means to an end. Much of my experience has been in the construction camps, where I have had to deal with men in the raw. Just the same, there have been moments within the past six months when I have been sorely tempted to burn the wires with a few choice words of the short and ugly variety and throw up my job."

"Which, as you may say, brings us around to President Dunton," put in the old lawyer shrewdly. "He is still opposing youh policies?"

"Up to a few weeks ago he was still hounding me to do something that would boost the stock, regardless of what the something should be, or its effect upon the permanent value of the property."

Again the major held his peace, as if he were debating some knotty point with himself—the table-clearing giving him his chance.

"Did I undehstand you to say that these—ah—suggestions from Dunton had stopped?" he inquired, after the little coffees had been served.

"Temporarily, at least. I haven't heard anything from New York—not lately."

"Then Dunton's nephew hasn't made himself known to you?"

"Collingwood? Hardly. I'm not in Mr. Howie Collingwood's set—which is one of the things I have to be thankful for. But this is news: I didn't know he was out here."

The news-giver bent his head gravely in confirmation of the fact.

"He's heah, I'm sorry to say, Graham. He has been heah quite some little time, vibratin' round with the Grigsbys and the Gannons and a lot mo' of the new-rich people up at the capital."

It was the boss' turn to go silent, and I could guess pretty well what he was thinking. The presence of President Dunton's nephew in the West might mean much or nothing. But I could imagine the boss was thinking that his own single experience with Collingwood was enough to make him wish that the nephew of Big Money would stay where he belonged—among the high-rollers and spenders of his own set in the effete East.

"I can't quite get the proper slant on men of the Collingwood type," he remarked, after the pause. "The only time I ever saw him was on the night before the directors' meeting last Spring. He was here with his uncle's party in the special train, and that night at the Bullard he had been drinking too much and made a braying ass of himself. I had to knock him silly before I could get him up to his room."

"You did that, Graham?—for a strangeh?"

To Be Continued.

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# FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

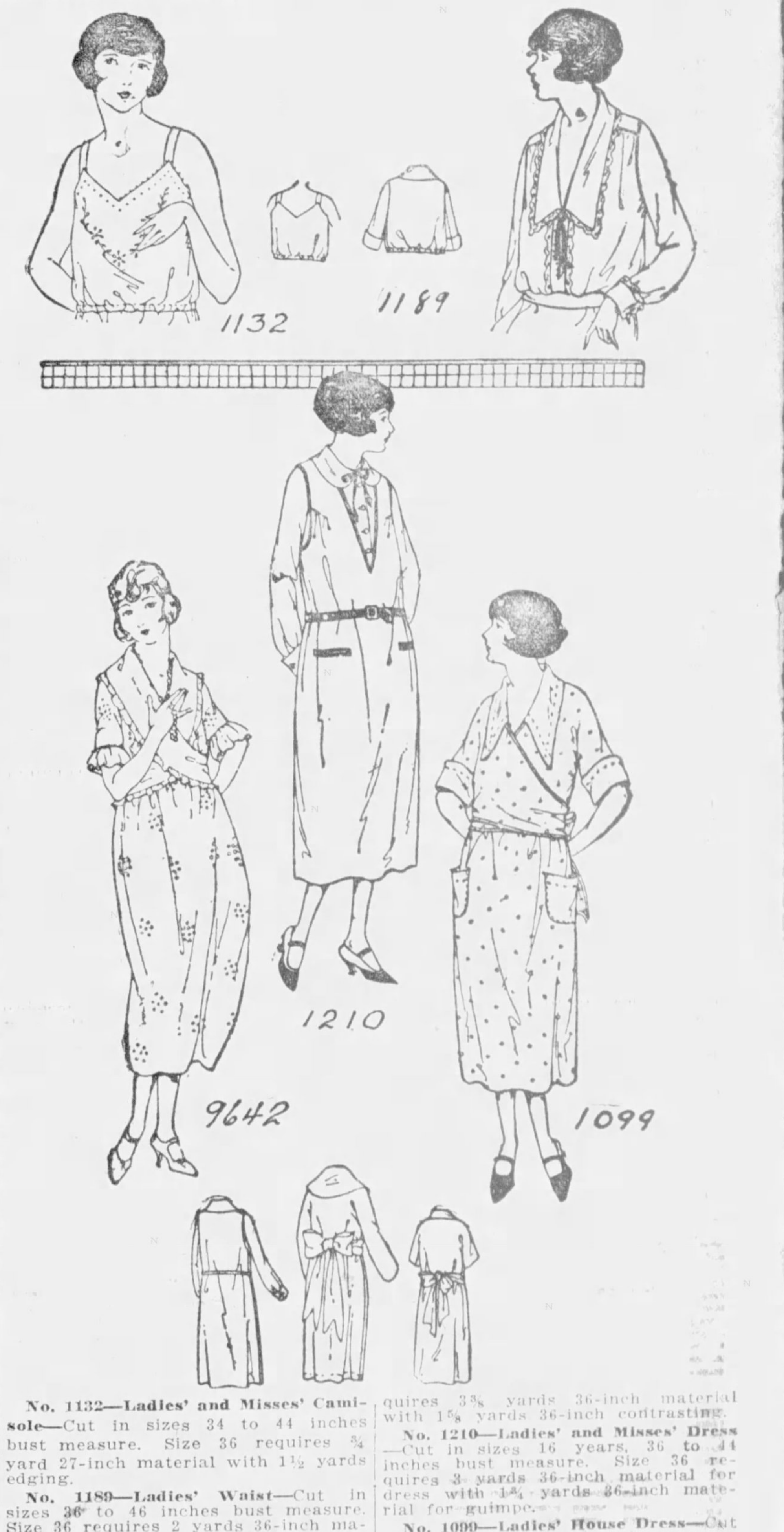
A YOUNG singer who has the promise of becoming a prima donna if progress is as assured as the public expects, appeared in a strikingly appropriate gown at a recent recital. It had all the freshness of a dewy morning for its inspiration was the morning glory. Sparkling sequins in pastelle shades hung in panels over flesh colored satin. A wisp of blue chiffon circled the waist and a long spray of delicate morning glories curved from shoulder to hem.

Miss 1132 has discovered the importance of a well fitting camisole. She knows, too, that simple undergarments of good material are much more beautiful than flimsy silk combined with cheap lace. Italian silk or washable satin wears long enough to warrant the expense and launders perfectly. If a petticoat is added to the camisole with a rubber band drawn through the waist line, a serviceable slip will result, one of which can be worn under dress or suit.

The business-like blouse which Miss 1189 wears is quite the vogue now since women's styles have become applicable to the times. The long collar is usually a becoming line and the tiny ruffle shows that no matter how efficient women may become in the business world, they will never give up the touch of feminism. At least that is what we hope.

1210 is a variation of the style so popular these days—a clever seamstress can remake an old dress so that it will give a great deal of wear if she follows this pattern.

Miss 9642 and Miss 1099 are devotees of the sash and prove that where there's a will there's a way, for they introduce the sash, morning, afternoon and evening.



**No. 1132—Ladies' and Misses' Camisole**—Cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires ¾ yard 27-inch material with 1½ yards edging.

**No. 1189—Ladies' Waist**—Cut in sizes 36 to 46 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2 yards 36-inch material with 3½ yards ruffling.

**No. 9642—Ladies' and Misses' Dress**—Cut in sizes 16, 18 years, 36 and 38 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch material with 1⅝ yards 36-inch contrasting.

**No. 1210—Ladies' and Misses' Dress**—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36 to 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 yards 36-inch material for dress with 1¾ yards 36-inch material for guimpe.

**No. 1099—Ladies' House Dress**—Cut in sizes 36 to 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch material with ½ yard 36-inch contrasting.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

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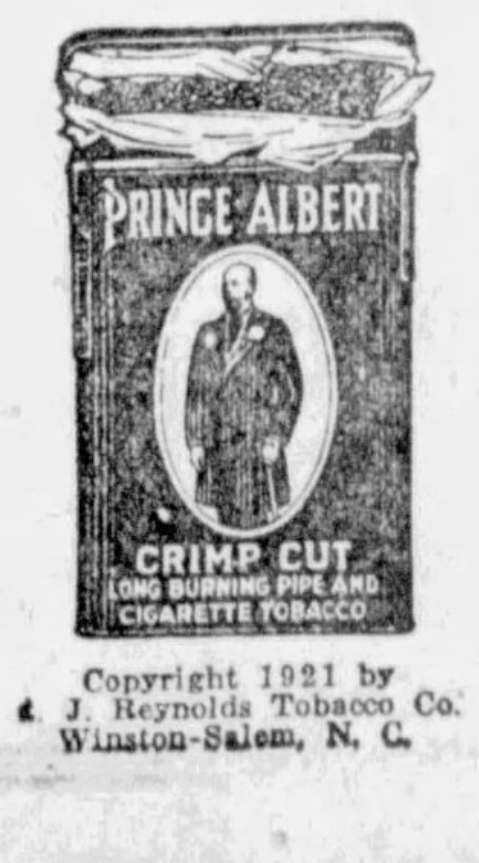
Fill your makin's papers with P. A.

GREATEST sport you know to pull out your makin's papers and some Prince Albert and roll up a cigarette! That's because P. A. is so delightfully good and refreshing in a cigarette—just like it is in a jimmy pipe! You never seem to get your fill—P. A.'s so joy'usly friendly and appetizing.

Prince Albert will be a revelation to your taste! No other tobacco at any price is in its class! And, it rolls up easily because it's crimp cut and it stays put. It's the best bet you ever laid that you'll like P. A. better than any cigarette you ever rolled!

And, if you have a pipe hankering, know what Prince Albert can do for you! P. A. can't bite or parch. Both are cut out by our exclusive patented process.

*Prince Albert is sold in toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors and in the pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top.*



PRINCE ALBERT
*the national joy smoke*

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## Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, OCT. 20, 1921.

Men who never work can do the most talking about unemployment.

Dr. Frank Crane thinks it interesting to try to conceive what sort of person a man would be at the age of 150, if he kept his mental vigor in full and enough bodily strength to exist comfortably. We imagine he would tell the young upstarts of 90 a thing or two.

Lima Beane says the world is flat to a grouch.

Which would be more profitable to a railroad, hauling a dozen passengers over the line at a high fare or three dozen at a reasonable rate?

Emma Goldman says she is coming back to America to educate the people. Which means that we may have to remain in dense ignorance for some time to come.

Perhaps the Ku Klux Klan can qualify as an outdoor sport.

Most men hate long sermons, but if they were given the preacher's chance to talk without interruption the eight-day clock would run down first.

A man comments on what a good cook his friend's wife is when he eats one of her cakes. A woman asks for the recipe.

Sergeant York steadfastly refuses to capitalize his patriotism in spite of his needs. Quite different from the man who gave a few dollars out of his war profits and boasts of helping to win the war.

All snobs are undesirable, but a cheap snob is abhorrent.

Remember when the breweries raised the price of beer when they felt like it? That was the time they did about everything else they felt like doing, and that is why there are no saloons now.

High prices must have been of ancient origin, judging by the evidence of umbrage in this old French epitaph: "Born a man, died a grocer."

To be disarmed at this time would be embarrassing to the Greeks and Turks and to the Spaniards and Moors. They would feel like bad boys.

Pickle packers say that every true American must eat a pickle every two weeks. In that case, how's the hay market? We don't want to be put to the necessity of eating a bale of hay to establish our Americanism.

Fatty Arbuckle has dropped from 266 to 225 pounds since his arrest. Forty-one pounds of movie talent gone.

Senator France says Lenine is near the people's hearts. Even so, he created havoc with their stomachs.

"It is now stated with authority that Mrs. O'Leary's cow did not start the great fire in Chicago in 1871." The authoritative statement comes too late. Mrs. O'Leary's cow is tradition, and tradition cannot be upset.

## Tyrant Weather

Those scientific gentlemen who have endeavored to show that man is the galley-slave of his climate have lately come into possession of information supporting their arguments which may be said to be fresh from the factory.

One of the most important factors today in the raising of cotton in our South is the appetite of the boll weevil. This, it has been learned, varies with the weather. After a mild Winter, the boll weevil ambitiously attempts to eat his way into the heart of every cotton boll in sight. After a hard Winter, with Spring wet and frosty, he is far less destructive. The Winter of 1920-21 was easy-going. The damage wrought by the boll weevil to this year's crop is estimated to be 40 per cent of the whole. That is, out of every 10 bales the planter might have gathered in the absence of the boll weevil, four were lost because the boll weevil population was not Winter-killed. Next year, the boll weevil damage might run up to 60 per cent. It might be only 10 per cent. But that depends upon whether the gods of the climate deliver a Winter after the pattern of the last or reproduces what is called an old-fashioned Winter, cold, hard, searching and excessively unfriendly to the eggs and larvae of the weevil, dormant in the refuse of the cotton field.

It is easy to grasp the fact that human life is kept within a fairly narrow range of temperature. A sustained temperature below the frost line would kill off millions of people because we should have to live on animal food after the exhaustion of the grain reserves, and there is not enough animal food to feed everyone for any length of time. A temperature high enough to sap human energy continuously would act the same way. Thus plainly we see an outstanding climatical tyranny. But in a thousand other ways, more obsucre, man is governed, controled, coerced by his climate. He may never be said to be free until he is master of the weather—a thing not likely to be.

## The Conference Peril

The eve of the conference on armaments is marked by the most powerful pleas against war ever uttered or written. They are powerful not by discoverey of new lines of argument, but by the vast evidence of ruin from the years 1914 to 1918.

The eve of the conference, marking humanity's greatest recoil from war, should be the hour of our greatest hope for practical world peace.

This will be so if the deliberations are entirely in the hands of statesmen and patriots from the conferring nations—and if the deliberations are not disturbed and disquieted by outside pacifists.

A professional pacifist has as much place in a conference on limitation of armament, as a representative of the fallen miltarism of Germany or the staggering militarism of Soviet Russia. The kaiser has not sought to attend, and Lenine has not planned to intrude. But every hour since the conference was announced has been marked by professioanl pacifist trying to attract attention, shrieking for publicity marring a serious occasion with makesport comment on individual conferees, trying to make a new impression on a weary land with outworn cant of pacifist extremism.

Now America knows its pacifists. We had them in the Revolution, seeking to undermine the resistance of the Colonies during hard Winters. We had them in the Civil war, trying to preach "peace-at-any-price" in the deep gloom before Gettysburg. The World war had its avowed pro-Germans, its secret pro-Germans, its Copperheads and the flabby-minded fools who were the mere dupes and parrots of these.

In all these wars the "peace-at-any-price" agitators have failed to wreck this country. But they succeeded in something else. They have succeeded in making millions of people who long for peace distrust any peace agitation. The "peace-at-any-price" ranter has harmed peace as the sniveling hypocrite has harmed the cause of religion.

The conferees from abroad will come to America with hope of more peace, and more peace, and possibly of world peace. They may acomplish it. They should at least expect to go far in that direction. But if the pavements of Washington are alive with copperheads, if the Allied delegates are to hear the rhodomontade which was so often uttered in the name of peace, but in the cause of Germany, if the unabashed and unrebuked unteachable peace-at-any-price agitator is to be heard above the voice of the American people, the whole conference and our whole hopes may collapse in one ruin.

## The People's Will

Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty believes the highest point in the number of violations of the Volstead law has been passed. He declares the sentiment for enforcement of prohibition is rising. From now on we are to have closer co-operation between the federal officers, the state officers and the people.

Mr. Daugherty made this statement while asking a senate commitee for 18 more federal judges. He was arguing that the need for more federal judges was not a special need caused by liquor cases as he expected such cases to decrease.

The view of Mr. Daugherty appears, when passion is laid aside, as the natural view. The cold facts of the case that the prohibition amendment was regularly adopted by the requisite number of states. Opponents of prohibition have declared and do declare that "the people do not want it," just as some southerners after the Civil war insisted that the people did not want slavery abolished. Yet in both cases the Constitution was amended in quite the constitutional manner, and in the case of prohibition there was much more direct appeal to the people.

If the people did not want prohibition, of course it will be impossible to enforce it. But if they were in earnest, as they seemed to be—unless they were playing some kind of preposterous joke on themselves—we may look for more and more adjustment to the new order, until the rising generation records the whole controversy among the dead issues of the past.

## The Little Wayback Schoolhouse

Eight million American children, half the school population of the United States, are being educated in old one-room and two-room buildings of the ancient "deestrict" pattern. This is reported by Professor of Columbia University, who tells other uncomfortable truths about rural education.

About 1,500,000 of these 8,000,000 children do a certain amount of farm work. In the country the average daily attendance at a school is 65 per cent of the enrollment, while in the city the average daily attendance is 80 per cent. In cities the average school year has 187 days, in rural schools the average year is 137 days. As one concrete result of conditions, illiteracy is twice as great in the country as in the city.

Professor Carney's report, like all other sound surveys of rural education, indicates that the schools in the "deestricts" have strangely stood still, while farm life and farming methods have shown a transforming progress. Tractors and telephones, rural free delivery and good roads, scientific stock and crop methods—all these and many other magic changes have come to the farm. But in the midst of a thriving and opulent countryside one may still see a ragged shanty schoolhouse of the architectural period of 1834, looking as much out of place as an Indian wigwam on a metropolitan street.

The Little Red Schoolhouse has been reverently praised, as it should be. Praise also belongs to the log cabin, the flintlock musket, the corduroy road and the one-horse shay. But our best reverence for all of these can be best shown by installing them tenderly in museums, while we endeavor, as the builders of those pioneer schools endeavored, to give the children a share in the best we have.

## The Responsibility of Japan

The success or failure of the coming Disarmament Conference at Washington depends upon Japan. Let us not hold out false hopes nor yet lose courage. The world today will welcome most any method, plan or what not that will lessen taxation. The widows, the orphans, the cripples—war's cannon fodder—stand before us like a bloody whisk-broom of war's senseless, bestial brutality. Some method of relief ought to be designed. That method is to be born in the coming Disarmament Conference if it is born at all. Great Britain, France, Italy and the United States are willing to stop the race in armaments. In "words" Japan claims she also is willing, but her actions, shrouded in diplomatic secrecy, naturally carry the suspicion that invariably attaches to secrecy.

Japan needs territory for her expanding millions. She awakened from her "long sleep" to pattern after the western nations in their former policy of territorial acquirement which an awakened and unenlightened world at that time did not condemn. Since then the world has developed a conscience. Does Japan realize the danger of any action that does not court approval of world's public opinion? It is a grave and serious responsibility which any other nation would hesitate to assume at the moment.

Now Japan must realize that her twenty-one demands toward China; her actions in Korea and in Shantung will not be good collateral at the world's bank of public opinion. To most people her adroitness in making her actions in China become the target for the eyes of the world is a clever smoke-screen covering her real intentions in Siberia.

That Japan wants Siberia is apparent to a careful statesman.

Japan already controls the Amur river, the Mississippi of Siberia, a valley as rich as our own. Siberia, with its wealth of iron, coal, minerals, forests of timber, mines of tin, zinc, lead, gold, and millions of acres adaptable to agriculture! Siberia is so great in resources that it baffles the measurement of man.

It is a big thing to ask Japan to adopt the policy of the open door; fair competition for all nations; modern and just treatment to backward and helpless people. But because of its very immenseness, Japan's adoption of this humane and sportsmanlike policy will have a tremendous effect in the success of the Disarmament Conference. Will Japan do it? If she does there is hope of peace on earth. If she does not, we venture the assertion the next world's war will center in Tokio and the stake will be Siberia. It is Japan's terrific responsibility or it will be Japan's transcendent opportunity. With trembling expectancy the world awaits Japan's answer.

## What Can Be Achieved

Before the disarmament meets, it would be well for the American people to grasp these facts clearly:

Navies are necessary to the defense, the well-being and the sense of security of every nation with a seacoast.

But they can be maintained at far less expense than they are.

They can be maintained without competitive buliding.

The conference will not accomplish total disarmament, and Americans must not be disappointed if it does not. If it obtains an agreement to hold navies within certain specified limits and to avoid inviting or tempting competition it will have acomplished a great deal—probably no less than saving the civilized world from bankruptcy.

## What High Rates Do

In August more than four times as much wheat was shipped by water from Chicago than in the same month of last year, more than seventy times as much corn, more than twelve times as much oats, and more than three times as much rye. Part of this was due to the availability of vessels for the purpose. But at the same time, more railroad cars have been available. The real reason for this spurt in lake trade is the present big contrast between railroad and water freight rates. Another reason is supplied to the railroads for quickly adjusting their financial difficulties so that they can afford to reduce the price of their service.

# Nature's Beauty in Yellowstone Park Unspoiled by Human Hands

AFTER three weeks in Yellowstone Park and the region roundabout, I have got the great idea clearly, practically, radically—root and trunk and all the branches: the beauty and splendor of the land are priceless heirlooms of the people who dwell in it, writes Henry Van Dyke in the New York Times. Like all other heirlooms, they must be protected not only from the greed and craft of robbers, but also from the wasteful folly of spendthrift heirs. From generation to generation they must be handed on, untarnished by misuse, undiminished by reckless extravagance, unspoiled by mistaken attempts at modern improvement (like the so-called "restoration" of ancient cathedrals). As far as possible, they must be kept in their antique, evernew, pristine loveliness and grandeur.

Of course there are vast regions on earth to be tamed and cultivated by private enterprise; filled with flocks and herds; harnessed to labor for the supply of man's physical needs. And this, also, if it be wisely done, may produce a certain kind of beauty—the charm of wide, fertile fields and well planned gardens. Towns and cities must also be built where men can live and work together.

But these, for the most part, are naturally located in level or easily accessible regions, beside navigable rivers, or at the crossing of great routes of travel. In their beginning almost all cities are eyesores, and some continue so until the end. But others, more discreetly placed and contrived, grow into a kind of beauty—the visible expression of the social instinct and the necessity of co-operative labor.

Yet man is an individual first of all; and as an individual he has a vital need of play and rest and fellowship with Nature, quite as deep as his necessity of common toil. If civilization should take that need out of him, it might make him more productive—but of what? He would be no longer a human being, but a strange monster, part of a machine, bound to incessant, superfluous industry interrupted only by spasms of the destructive madness which is called war. Against that fatal degeneracy there are two prophylactics: Art and Nature. And the greater of these is Nature.

### Beginnings of Park.

It was a notable day in the history of America when the Washburn-Langford-Doane exploring expedition made its journey through the Yellowstone region in 1870, and sat around the campfire on the night of Sept. 16, on the edge of a fair natural meadow among the pine trees, where the dashing streams of the Gibbon and the Firehole join to form the Madison river. These old campers were talking of the wonders they had seen; the canyons and the waterfalls, the lakes and the forests, the mountains and the geysers. It seemed a region full of exploitable riches. The men who took up land there would have control of unknown resources in the earth, and the business of carrying and purveying for tourists would be immense.

Then it was that Cornelius Hedges of Montana first put into plain words a magnificent creative idea. He said, in effect (and I guess in the vivid language of the West), that such a country was too all-fired big and splendiferous for private ownership, and that the nation ought to keep it and protect it for all time for everybody to enjoy. This large thought, worthy of an American nobleman, was approved by the whole party, and set forth in enthusiastic articles in the public press and in the report to the department of war. The result was that congress passed "the Act of Dedication," and President Grant signed it March 1, 1872.

### A "Pleasuring" Ground.

In the act are these remarkable words: A certain region (described and bounded), in the territories of Montana and Wyoming, "is hereby reserved and withdrawn from settlement, occupancy or sale under the laws of the United States, and dedicated and set apart as a public park and pleasuring ground for the benefit and enjoyment of the people."

Here is the germinal idea which has developed into our magnificent series of national parks—the crown jewels of America—Sequoia, Yosemite, Rainier, Crater Lake, Glacier, Rocky Mountains, Lassen Volcano, Mt. McKinley, Grand Canyon, Lafayette, Zion and others—more than 10,000 square miles of parks. Of these the Yellowstone is the oldest, the largest, the most varied in its attractions, and still the most popular. It contains within its present boundaries about 2,150,000 acres. Last year people visited it from all of the 48 states and from many foreign countries, to the number of 79,777 persons. This year the number will probably be exceeded. Aug. 8, 1921, 1,600 persons entered the park, the largest number recorded on any day of its history.

If possible, I should like to give some notion of the vastness and variety of Yellowstone Park—a notion quite different from that which I had of it before I saw it. We got a convincing and alluring impression of a land incredibly rich in natural beauties as well as in natural curiosities and marvels. And for our part we set the beauties above the marvels.

### The Varied Beauties.

We saw the geysers lifting their evanescent columns of white water, wreathed with clouds of steam, hundreds of feet in the air. We saw the hot springs and pools of all colors, lying like tremulous, liquid jewels or flowers, on the bare ground—the turquoise, the emerald, the opal, the morning glory, the forget-me-not, the iris. We saw the polychrome terraces which the boiling waters have built up at Mammoth, and the fossil forests on Specimen Ridge, where generation after generation of trees have been entombed and petrified in a high cliff—a dozen layers of tree mummies, many thousands of years old, exposed to view by the cutting of a broad river valley. We saw the Great Falls of the Yellowstone, more beautiful in its sheer downward plunge of aquamarine water mixed with snowy arrows of foam—more beautiful to my eyes, at least—than the intermittent rising of the geyser columns. Below the cataract winds the deep canyon, with its precipitous and jagged walls painted by Nature's hand in a hundred tints of yellow and red and purple and rose and gold, and the strong river storming peacefully down its narrow bed, a torrent of mingled green and white, so far below you that its voice sounds like a mountain brook.

The Grand Canyon of the Colorado is more vast, overwhelming, stupendous. It is Nature's Paradise Lost. But the Yellowstone Canyon has a rare and penetrating quality of beauty; it amazes you, but you can feel it as a single impression. It is Nature's ode on the intimations of immortality.

Yet more than in any of these wonders did my eyes find delight and repose in the scenes of tranquil loveliness and still grandeur in which the park is rich. From the top of Mount Washburn (10,000 feet) we look down upon an immense rolling plateau of dark woodland verdure, streaked here and there with wild meadows and marsh lands, ringed with mountain ranges and illuminated in the south with the shining expanse of Yellowstone Lake. There are hundreds of square miles of delectable wilderness there—to the northeast and the southwest—penetrated by no roads, traversed by no motor cars.

### The Buffalo Ranch.

A pleasant memory of the visit is the happy night and day we spent at the Buffalo ranch. Bob McComb, the keeper and guardian of the buffalo, is a much experienced man of the old western type, who has traveled far and wide and served as chief packer under General Pershing in Mexico and with the army in the Philippines. We rode with him into Lamar Valley, with its open golden uplands and green lowlands, fringed with woods of pine and fir and quaking aspen and framed with craggy mountains.

On a hillside among the tall grass and the sagebrush we have full sight of a band of about 40 antelopes, gayest and most capricious of all wild animals, dainty, graceful and curious, dressed in pale yellow banded with white. How merrily the little kids play, chasing each other round and round in a game of crosstag, whole the old ones are staring at us ready for a vanishing flight. Then we go up the valley, where the men are cutting the harvest of natural hay and stacking it for the buffaloes' Winter food. Above that we ford the Soda Butte Creek and come out on a sunny slope above Cache Creek, where we can look up the long lovely valley of the Upper Lamar leading into the wild fastnesses of the Absaroka Mountains. It is one of the most perfect views in the park.

Then, to crown it, over the bare ridge above us a huge black form moves along the skyline—another and another follows, till presently a herd of a hundred buffaloes come lumbering down the steep slope and stand and gaze not 20 yards away from us. A past age, an almost extinct race, powerful, clumsy, intractable, defenseless, a race of admirable monsters, is looking us in the face.

## JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

### Certainties

There is so much that I am sure of,
And certain that I now possess,
That all the doubt men talk about
Cannot disturb my happiness;
I know that as the days go by
The morning sun shall light my way,
And underneath a lovely sky
My children shall in safety play.

When men with sad and gloomy faces
Picture the miseries of life,
And wonder why, since they must die,
They came into this vale of strife,
I count the splendors that are mine—
The beauty of my youngster's smile,
The happy hours with friendships fine
And say the care is all worth while.

"Is it of use," the cynic mutters
"To live a few brief years, and then
Pass out from care, to none knows where,
Or shall he ever live again?"
With love and laughter all about,
And beauty of the field and wood,
In spite of every dread and doubt
And every pain to live is good.

(Copyright, 1921, by Edgar A. Guest.)

LET UNCLE SAM PULL THEIR TEETH.

## ABE MARTIN

Th' dance an' reception which wuz t' have been at Melodeon hall, last night, wuz abandoned as th' bootlegger didn't show up.

Another peculiar thing about th' times is that as fast as wholesale prices come down th' retailers overhead expenses increase.

# WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "Majorities don't always rule. For example I want to buy a new overcoat and the tailor wants to sell me one but my wife votes no and her vote is the most emphatic."

### Life's Discomforts.

Ordering coal.
Paying for it.
Burning the coal.
Carrying out the ashes.
Ordering more coal.

Stenographers, like the dinosaur and the bar-rail, are extinct. Every girl who can pound the typewriter with more than one finger calls herself a secretary.

If a man wants to retain the respect of his wife he'll keep her out of the kitchen when he tries to cook supper.

### TOWN GOSSIP.

Ezra Meek hopes someone will find work for him as he's determined not to tire himself out looking for it. Sam Young stopped carrying a cane when he heard the Ku Klux Klan was going to hold a parade.

A pessimist remembers the Winters while the optimist recalls the Summers.

Sometimes it's only a book of home brew recipes in a bulging hip pocket.

## JIMMY'S ESSAYS

### Pups.

Pups izza kind of anamul which iz fastened to wun end of a thing cawled a tale. A pup barks at wun end and wagz at the other. The mamma to a pup izza dog and the pup growz up to be a dog too if it don't go and get runned over by a street car or truck.

Everybuddy likes pups except mammaz. I mean mammaz to boyz like me, not mammaz to pups. My mamma sez a pup iz cute but iz alwayz in the way like me and papa. I cawl my puppy Billy. It eatz and haz nice fuzzy hare.

Missus Smith what livez next door she don't like Billy. She sez she can't sleep at night becawz Billy crize. I sez everybuddy what iz a baby crize and Billy iz only a baby. I'm going to teach him a lot of thingz when he growz up big az a dog. I wish I waz a grate big rich man so I could have a lot of pups around the house. Maybe some day I will be rich if I can save my penniez but they are hard to save becawze I like candy.—Jimmy.

### UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

**To Bill Bunker.**

**Dear Nephew:**

I was surprised to hear that you are going to get married but then you can't tell about our family since Cousin Lucy moved to an insane asylum. Why do you ask me how to manage a wife if you have already decided to get married? It's like asking a pauper how to become successful. After you are married you'll find that no man can tell another how to manage his wife. Every wife is different. Some are managed one way and some another, while some—the most in fact—are unmanageable.

Often I think I don't manage my wife at all as it's all I can do to manage to keep my self respect. She allows me to advise her in the trivial affairs but she bosses the big events. When she feels good she asks me whether she ought to change washwomen, newsboys or the brand of coffee we drink but when I want to buy a new suit she's deaf.

She purchases a new hat or dress whenever she feels like it, which is often, but she thinks men's clothing never wears out. I'm only allowed to buy a new suit when the condition of the trousers is such that my presence on the street in them becomes impossible and immodest, this country not being an island in the South seas.

Here's my advice upon how to manage a wife strategically. Demand three nights a week out and you'll get one evening every other week. Tell her you want to eat breakfast at 7 A. M. and she'll let you get it yourself. Offer to empty the garbage and wipe the dishes before she commands you to do it. Refrain from spilling ashes on the rug and maybe she'll let you smoke. Tell her not to use rouge or lipstick and she won't apply it while you're looking. Inform her that your socks need darning and then buy new ones if you don't want to go barefooted.

Bill, you'll be able to manage your wife successfully if you'll buy her candy and flowers every day, go willingly to a movie with her, tell her she looks good in every hat and dress she buys, smack your lips after every meal and agree with everything she says.

Above all, nephew of mine, tell her that you love her at least every other minute.

Your Wise
Uncle Henry.

## THE POORHOUSE WAY

BY WALT MASON.

THE price of things is higher than it should rightly be, and oft we hear the buyer exclaiming, "Hully chee!" They say that hides are cheaper—so cheap the growers lose; but oh, the weary weeper who buys a pair of shoes! We cannot scrape together the coin to buy a pair of shoes of honest leather, such as we used to wear; and so in shoes of paper, for which we roundly pay, all drearily we caper along the poorhouse way. Oh, why are things of leather still priced to break the heart, when hide of steer and wether are cheap, in every mart? And cotton has been selling so ruinously low we heard the growers yelling and wailing in their woe. But goods composed of cotton, the things we had to buy, as you have not forgotten, were always beastly high. Conditions are not cheering, to one who's spent his wad; the hogs are profiteering, the swine are still abroad. Reduced are pins and buckles, and carpet tacks and nails, but when I'd buy brass knuckles the war price still prevails. Silk shirts, of blazing splendors, are lower than of yore, but when I'd buy suspenders, they're dearer than before. Oh, many things seem rotten, and few seem good and gay, as in my shoes of cotton, I tread the poorhouse way.

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## Thunder Clap Causes Girl To Stop Marriage

A young Harrison county, W. Va. couple rushed into the county clerk's office just in time to escape the first big drops of a thunder shower which came up suddenly.

"We want a marriage license," explained the young man, while the blushing bride hung back a bit abashed, although the sparkle in her eyes and the smile on her lips spoke her acquiescence. Just then a terrific thunderclap occurred, startling everyone. And that settled the case for the would-be bridegroom. As soon as everyone had recovered from the shock of the sudden bolt the fair young lady changed her mind. No indeed, she wasn't superstitious; but when a terrible clap of thunder comes out of the heavens just as a young man is about to get a marriage license it must mean something. The young woman wouldn't get married to anybody under such circumstances, so after the twain talked it over for some time, the prospective bridegroom using all his powers of persuasion, they left the place without getting the license.

## Scotland Is Lagging

Scotland's increase in population during the last 10 years was the smallest on record. There are now 39,564 more males and 81,820 more females than in 1911. The total population is 4,882,288.

## Gen. Diaz Coming

General Diaz. INTL.

General Diaz, commander-in-chief of the Italian army, will leave Naples shortly for New York, where he will preside at a convention of former Italian soldiers.

## VARIETIES

Honolulu has 170 miles of paved streets.

Without wasps fig trees would not produce fruit.

Canada produces 90 per cent of the world's cobalt.

Sir Christopher Wren designed more than 50 churches.

A substitute for absorbent cotton is being obtained from pine cellulose.

The present population of Brazil is one-fourth that of the United States.

A regular organized women's club existed in New York as early as 1747.

Beavers do no work for a period of three months or more each Summer.

The world's population just before the war was estimated at 1,619,000,000.

Maine attracts more Summer visitors than any other state in the Union.

More than 250,000,000 people arrive in New York city by trains in a year.

Eight acres of peppermint will produce 32 gallons of oil worth $64 a gallon.

The Island of Formosa, owned by Japan, has a world monopoly on camphor.

Adrianople was the Ottoman capital until the fall of Constantinople in 1453.

In Iceland, codfish are dried and ground into a flour for use in making bread.

Sixty per cent of the world's output of copper is controlled by the United States.

Feather fans on long handles were regarded as symbols of royalty by the ancients.

More than 20 restaurants in Greater New York are owned and run by Chinese.

China claims to have issued a newspaper in the early centuries of the Christian era.

Asbestos thread can be spun so fine that it takes about 32,000 feet to weigh a pound.

Thousands of seals will be taken in the next year in Alaskan and British Columbian waters.

In the United States more than 155,000,000 telegraphic messages are transmitted each year.

Within the last few years Bolivia has become the second largest tin producing country in the world.

The first history of England, the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle, was started in the reign of King Alfred.

Buffalo nickels set in the concrete sidewalks at Orient, Long Island, spell the name advertising a store.

Statistics of school children in the United States show those of the Anglo-Saxon race are taller and weigh more.

Not less than $250,000,000 of worthless and fraudulent securities are sold annually to the American people.

A machine designed to accompany music with harmonious lighting effects, has been invented by an eastern artist.

To offset the increased value of silver coins in circulation, Great Britain has added alloy to recent issues from the mint.

The first carload of California fresh figs ever sent out of the state was recently shipped from Fresno to the eastern markets.

The Tibetans never touch water but clean their faces and hands with butter, which they keep in the ground as long as 60 years.

A full-sized model of Westminster Abbey was specially erected near Berlin recently for the purposes of a motion picture production.

Airplanes were used recently in fighting a serious plague of grasshoppers in southern France. The aviators reported breeding grounds and scattered poisoned bran.

It is estimated that in the cattle raising regions of the west a wolf or mountain lion destroys $1,000 worth of livestock annually; a coyote or a bobcat, $50 worth, and a bear, $500 worth.

Quicksands are generally due to springs finding an outlet under a bed of sand. The rising water keeps the grains of sand from adhering to one another so as to form a compact substance.

A French engineer claims to have discovered evidence that a great river once flowed northward across the Sahara desert into the Mediterranean and was lined with prosperous communities.

When a new railroad would not build into the town of Ochiltree, Tex., the houses were put on skids and hauled with tractors across the prairie to the site of the new town on the new road.

Lady Surma Mar Simoon, who has been chosen as the leader of the Assyrian nation, and the first woman president in the world, is a native Assyrian who received her education in France and England.

In the southern part of Arizona the wild rubber plant grows abundantly and may be cultivated in a large way if present experiments prove that from it a marketable quality of crude rubber may be extracted.

Twelve years ago Hartwell Lyons, living near Augusta, Me., lost his ancestral watch. While plowing recently he turned it up and found that it was as good as ever, barring rusted hands and stem, which a jeweler speedily repaired.

According to tests recently made by the forest products laboratory at Madison, Wis., a cord of heavy wood, such as oak, beech, birch, hard maple, ash, elm, locust and some varieties of cherry, is equal in heating value to a ton of coal.

The island of Malta, already overcrowded, is increasing its population by 2,000 to 3,000 a year, this being the gain of the birth rate over the death rate. There are not industries enough to provide adequate employment for the present population.

Gothic originally was a term of reproach given to a style of architecture by the renaissance architects of the sixteenth century. It was popular with some from the time it began about the ninth century and was frequently spoken of as the pointed style.

According to statistics gathered by the Institute of Public Service, one in every 15 students in 42 American colleges is studying with a view to entering the teaching profession. The figures are based on a survey covering more than 20,000 undergraduates.

# HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

## SEEING EYES

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

"Two apples, sir?"

"Yes, two today, because this is apple day."

"And what might that be?" asked the old woman who sat day after day at the busy corner near a New York station. She pulled her shawl a little closer and looked stupidly at her cart full of apples. "Long's I've been selling apples I never knew they had a day for 'em."

Her customer did not stop to explain. He merely bought the fruit, for it takes a spark of intelligence to awaken a conversation and who would suspect comprehension on the part of a poor old soul who did nothing but shine, sort and sell her wares?

She had been there so long that she was almost a part of the corner like the stones of the buildings, as far as the people were concerned. They saw her—but with unobserving eyes. They bought the red apples because their color attracted much as did the magazines hanging in the station near by. Perhaps some of them exchanged a pleasant greeting, for after all it is a friendly world if given half a chance, but a thoughtless world too. Out of sight, out of mind. Little did she care who noticed her. She watched the people who passed her continuously. Youth gay and impatient, prosperous men and women, cripples hobbling by, young mothers with their babies, men with cruel faces hard with bitterness, boys dissipated and weak—people all day long, happy, satisfied, tired or discouraged, and she watched behind her mask of indifference for one face which was never to come, for her son had been taken away.

Life had lost its joy that day, her ambition had been deadened, effort made useless since it no longer served the boy she loved. His death had been her apple of Sodom, for his life had been full of glorious promise and he had been good to his mother. Like the apple it had crumbled to ashes and poisoned her hopes. She no longer had any desire to live so she sat by her cart, selling her fruit and caring for nothing.

On this twentieth day of October, she watched the man who had bought the two apples because he stopped a short distance away, gazing intently at her. She wondered what he found interesting in her wrinkled face, her nondescript clothes, her large shoes with run down heels. She heard him say "At last I have made a find." Then he went away, but not for long and when he returned he brought sketching materials with him. "Would you mind," he asked, "if I should paint your portrait?"

He patted her head, he caressed her hands as he tried them in different positions. He folded her shawl lovingly over her shoulders. She closed her eyes so that she might feel more poignantly the delicious thrill of his careful attentions. What if it had been her son? He would have been like that, thoughtful and tender. Could she forget this? Never!

He had come back again to show her the painting—she thought it was beautiful, of course, because it was a portrait. Others thought it was a masterpiece because it was a soul on canvas, but they passed her by as before, only stopping occasionally when she called

"Apples today?"

## MERRY-GO-ROUND

He who loses wealth loses much; he who loses a friend loses more, but he who loses his courage loses all.—Cervantes.

### GREEN MOUNTAIN TRAIL.

I was born in 1850, so you see I have had quite an occasion to be fond of the woods and mountains near which I was born and where most of my life was spent. I am of the opinion that a trail should be laid in a place where it can be followed as easily as possible, so that the feeble can travel without going up or down steep places which is needless if surveyors keep this in mind. In Lincoln there is a long trail on a shelf of solid rock many rods long, some six or eight feet lower than the top of the large flat rock which was burned over before the trail was used.

As we pass out to the north we come to Lincoln Warren mountain road which is to be repaired soon, making a beautiful auto road between Rutland and Montpelier. This will be beneficial for tourists and good for business as there is no easy and direct way at this time. The trail goes north to reach the summit of Lincoln mountain, one of the highest in the state. It is a hard one to climb because it is so abrupt. In following the trail you get some fine views of the surrounding towns on either side and the timber in some places is extremely picturesque.

In places we get good views of rocks that drifted there in the glacial period and in other places where they have broken away from the ledges. In one place there is a pile of them like cob houses as boys make them. One looks Chinese, for the roof starts low and part way up are clumps of trees growing among piles of stones. We have a hard climb to reach the top which is so steep that one is almost afraid of falling off. From the top we get a fine view of Vermont, Lake Champlain and New York north of the line for 90 miles as well as a fine view of the Adirondacks.

I went there some 40 years ago with a party and we had a very pleasant still day which is quite unusual at that elevation.—E. S. Stevens.

### AUTUMN ON BRUSH CREEK.

I surely enjoy all the M. G. R. letters and I am thoughtful of the invalids and shut-ins. I have never traveled but will give a brief description of Brush creek as it gracefully winds and curves along in a southwestern course through Green county, Ky., flowing most of the way over a beautiful sand bed and emptying its clear water into Green river near the western end of Green county, Ky. Brush creek is known miles away as a rough land with rough people, but I will repeat a jolly Irishman's story of the creek, who, when taking his leave of Ireland, was told by his partners not to go to Brush creek, Ky., but he went the full length of the creek and said he had never met more agreeable people anywhere. That was more than 40 years ago and was in my way of thinking a good description of the people.

Now we will take a look at the many large clear springs and all the people enjoying a cold drink of the water on a hot day. Then we will go nut gathering and possum hunting. This sport in Autumn is enough to thrill anyone who loves nature and outdoor sport. Think of the long rows of big yellow and white corn with a few loads of pumpkins to give the cows and pigs. A dishful for the table goes well, too.

Long live The Blade and the many writers. Wishing you all a happy life and a home in heaven, I am,

E. L. SIDEBOTTOM.

### MISSES OLD HOME.

May I join you people of the Household page? I promise not to stay very long so I won't be much of a bother. Do you wonder who I am and what I look like? Well, I'm writing from the Keystone state where I have lived for three years. I have been in four provinces of Canada, have passed through 14 states of the U. S. and I have lived over half my life in Montana, known to the Indians as land of the shining mountains. So it is. Through all the days of the hot Summer a person could see the snow-capped peaks of the Rockies through 100 miles of atmosphere as plain as though they were only a few miles distant. My parents and I left Montana because the homesteaders were taking up the government land. As we were in the cattle business and as Montana is not a farming country we "pulled up stakes" and left. My, but I do get homesick for the West, sometimes.

I can ride and rope and do most of the work known as cowpunching though I am not as expert at these things as some. I have read The Blade for a long time and have been especially interested in the Household page. If it came to sorting out the most interesting letters on the page I don't believe I could do it, because they are all so different and interesting in their own way. Well, Aunt Martha, I am going to step out for this time and give someone else a chance.—A Memory of Montana.

### CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

We are going back to Kansas and leave the Rocky mountains and this part of the woolly West where we have been for almost five years and have built up a farm of 320 acres. How does that sound for two people, one in his 73rd year and the other in her 63rd year? Kindly remember that our address is to be Lakin, Kansas, Box 620.—H. H. Cochran.

### QUESTIONS TO ANSWER.

I saw just now that 300 words is the limit for letters so I thought I would experiment. What do I read most in The Blade? First I look over the first page, then sometimes A Man for the Ages (the most worth while serial you have published lately, I think) or perhaps the Household page, which I greatly enjoy, or the Sunday school lesson or Rural Welfare. I appreciate the loyal Americanism shown on every page and the absence of certain horrible news which make one wonder how people can find pleasure in discussing it.

I wish some of the teachers and parents would give their opinion of Zane Grey's books for young people. I like some things about them but—

Will someone please give the exact meaning of the phrase "got his goat," the origin I mean, not what the boys would tell us. Can some of you who live in Tenn. tell anything about the National Sanitorium at Johnson City, Tenn.? And will some of the young folks tell us how they enjoy the Sunday school lessons on Paul's life, and what method of study they find most interesting? Best wishes to all.—Susan.

THIS WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE

Brings a Ray of Hope to Childless Women

Lowell, Mass.—"I had anemia from the time I was sixteen years old and was very irregular. If I did any house cleaning or washing I would faint and have to be put to bed, my husband thinking every minute was my last. After reading your text-book for women I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and have never felt better than I have the last two years. I can work, eat, sleep, and feel as strong as can be. Doctors told me I could never have children—I was too weak—but after taking Vegetable Compound it strengthened me so I gave birth to an eight pound boy. I was well all the time, did all my work up to the last day, and had a natural birth. Everybody who knew me was surprised, and when they ask me what made me strong I tell them Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Use this testimonial at any time."—MRS. ELIZABETH SMART, 142 W. Sixth St., Lowell, Mass.

This experience of Mrs. Smart is surely a strong recommendation for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is only one of a great many similar cases.

## Our Correspondents

Will some reader of The Blade send a recipe for canning sweet potatoes? If anyone knows how to to do this, they will oblige one of our many readers by sending the recipe.

Miss Florence Campbell, Wysor, Pa., R. 5, sends word to Music Lover that she is his third twin. She likes the month of October for a birthday month and agrees with her twin that music is sweet and she is glad that the birds had not all gone South when she first saw the light of this beautiful world, October 30, 1900.

One of our readers was glad to see a poem in the Poet's Corner, which she had requested and wonders if we could help her find some other old songs which she has lost. One has the words "I've anchored my soul in the haven of rest." Another is a book called Fresh Laurel for which she would be willing to pay.

Who can tell Mr. K. P. Breen Jr., Zeeland, Mich., where he can get a recipe book by Dr. William Garlins?

## Mixing With Martha

### Brown Bette Pudding.

Three cupsful of chopped raw apple, 2 cups fresh bread crumbs, or ¾ cup dry rolled crubs; 1 heaping tbsp. butter, 1 leveltsp. cinnamon, ½ cupful sugar; arrange in alternate layers in pudding dish, having bread crumbs and butter on top. Bake 1 hour, covering at first, then removing cover and browning. A half cupful of nut meats is a great addition. Serve with cream and sugar or with a sauce.

### Sauce for Brown Bette.

One-half cup sugar, 1 tsp. cornstarch mixed together. Add 1 cup boiling water and a tbsp. butter. Cook until smooth and clear. Remove from the fire and add the juice of ½ a lemon or 1 tbsp. strong vinegar and a few drops of either lemon or vanilla extract.

### Apple Snow.

Three cups milk; heat in a double boiler; 1-3 cup sugar, yolks of 3 eggs, beaten, with a little cold milk added just before stirring them into the mixture; pinch of salt, 1 tsp. vanilla. Make a custard of the foregoing. One large sour apple or 2 small ones, grated, adding slowly as you grate, 1 scant cup of sugar. Add the whites of 2 eggs and beat immediately until light and white. Set on ice to chill. Serve with custard poured over it.

### Steam Pudding.

One cup molasses, ½ cup butter, 1 cup each of sweet milk and chopped raisins, 3½ cups flour, 3 tsp. soda, 1 tsp. different spices. Steam 3 hours. This is to served with a hot sauce.

### Yellow Sauce for Pudding.

One cupful sugar, ½ cup butter, 2 tbsp. flour. Stir to a cream. Add yolk of 1 egg. Put in double boiler and stir in boiling water until the sauce is the right consistency. Beat the white of an egg to a stiff froth and stir in slowly just before serving. Flavor with vanilla and nutmeg or with any other flavoring to suit the taste.

## Art in the Home

### Sachets.

A girl's room is not complete without sachets, whether tucked away out of sight or conspicuously airing their delicate odor from the vantage point of her dressing table. The choice of sachets rests entirely with the indiyidual. If she is so fortunate as to find the essence of her favorite flower, so much the better, for personality is often expressed by little things.

Cheap perfume—never! But a whiff of good sachet is quite like the sweet fragrance of a summer breeze.

Messaline ribbon is the best material for sachets because it comes in soft colors and the secret of dainty things is the absence of stiffness and garish shades. Use ribbon about five inches wide, cut about 15 inches long, double and whip edges with thread of the same color, leaving one end open for cotton batting which has been cut in oblongs and sprinkled with sachet. If the batting is covered with white cheese cloth, it will keep it in place and will serve as a lining for the messaline which otherwise will show shadows of the cotton.

For a special set of sachets choose three shades of ribbon, preferably pale lavender, green and yellow. Tie these three sachets together with pale pink ribbon crushed into a knot through which pieces of the other colored ribbons have been slipped. Add a rose and a bud. A perky bow shows quicker than almost anything else whether there is art in the fingers.

If you have saved an odd shaped box which will fit the sachets, cover with fancy paper and you will find that it will add as much as a frame to a picture.

## Loss for U. S. Women

Celluloid toilet articles valued at more than $500,000 were destroyed when the largest celluloid factory at St. Denis, France, was wrecked by fire. The toilet articles had been manufactured for sale to American women.

## Gives Better Gloss

Starch made with soapy water prevents the iron from sticking and gives a better gloss to the linen.

## Woman Politician

MISS ROSE MORIARTY is known nationally as a political speaker. She took an active part in the recent Republican campaign and is the first woman to be appointed on the Ohio state industrial commission.

Miss Moriarty urges women to take an interest in national as well as local affairs, and to work with men instead of trying to be independent in their endeavor to bring about proper administration of the laws.

## BOYS AND GIRLS

> The seasons alter; hoary headed frosts
> Fall in the fresh lap of the crimson rose.
> —Midsummer Night's Dream.

### STORY HOUR.

I wish to thank the readers and editors for the pleasure you give us through The Blade. Even though hidden in the mountains far from city or town, Uncle Sam has a path here and every week renews our love for him by bringing us the dear old Blade. One beautiful thing about The Blade is that there are never any great long tales of scandal on its pages which makes it fit to be read by both young and old. I am sure you teachers will not be surprised when I say it is a wonderful help for the story hour—especially the Household page, and should any of you chance to pass my way you will find the latest copy on my desk.

Why not visit old Virginia? Aunt Martha will be chaperon and the many bachelors can open the gates. This is no secret, but maybe you have not heard it. According to an old story a band of fairies once lived on one of these mountains, so we will pitch our tents there in fairyland and hunt fairy stones, for, as the story goes, when Christ was crucified a fairy journeyed from the Holy Land and told the sad news to this band of fairies. They wept very much and each tear turned into a fairy stone. We may dispute the story, but we can't dispute the stones, for they are there sure enough. Each true stone has a cross on it—imperfect it may be sometimes, but nevertheless, it is there. I have one that was a perfect cross when found.

Jack from Tenn., I think half socks perfectly disgusting, and when I can't get a pair of whole ones I shall go without any. New England Girl, where are you hiding? C. T. Janack, how about a song while we rest here? Weary, I am anxiously waiting for that trip to W. Va., but you must not be weary while the wind whistles such a merry tune through the woods. James Wilson, remember you promised to tell us some interesting things about your state.

So much has been said about ideals that I shall remain silent on the subject and leave you thinking I'm the old maid who in answer to the owl's "who? who?" said "Anybody, Lord, will do." Now I must hasten away for I have a number of little hearts which I am trying to teach how to bloom more beautiful in the Spring.—Au-re-voir.—Trailing Arbutus.

### COULDN'T STAY AWAY.

Please watch the waste basket until I get in? I have tried this once before, but Mr. W. B. got all but one little pinch which was snatched away. Oh, how I do love the boys' and girls' letters! Rime Stringer, I have just finished reading one of your letters and many others, and I couldn't stay away longer. Your letters are great. Come on, you boys and girls from N. C., let's keep up with the rest. I think the idea of exchanging snapshots is great. Wouldn't it be fun to have a picture of every writer? I know I, for one, would enjoy looking them over every day. I am the girl who must beware of Bashful Tom, but really I don't think he is bashful one bit. I would dearly love to meet you, Tom.

Contemplator, you are a dear—I would like to give you a hearty handshake, and as you like to know what girls look like—I am five feet six inches tall, have brown curls, blue eyes, am 15 years old, you can guess how much I weigh.

Weary, how I would love to roam the woods with you and try to make you change that name. It seems that the dear old Blade would cheer you. I, too, love to roam the woods, especially along the creek bank, where I can gather beautiful flowers and now and then chase a rabbit or black snake out of my path. On the other side of the creek I see a beautiful flower, and seeing B. B.'s eagerness, I beg him to get it for me—he almost drowns himself in his hurry. Goodbye, dears.—Country Belle.

### "COME ON! KING PHILIP."

Hello! May I come in? I was here once before, but only succeeded in getting as far as Short and Sweet, so thought I would try again. I guess I had better introduce myself this time—I am 5 feet 6 inches tall, weigh 115 pounds, have dark brown hair and eyes. (Aunt Martha says I haven't, that they are black and snappy. Guess again, Aunt Martha.) I will let you guess my age. I was glad to see letters from Lavant Owen, Bachelor Billy, Hoosier Violet, King Philip and others. Oh, yes, come on, King Philip, bring your guitar (or box of chocolates) you will be given a hearty welcome. Hoosier Violet, I like your letter. I am also interested in education. Taught one term, but I too, hope I am not a cross old maid. Guess I had better go. Goodby and good wishes to all.—Spanish Senorita.

### BRAVE FOR A MINUTE.

Well, I had the pleasure of seeing my first letter in print. I wonder if I'll see my second. I live on a farm and like farm life fine, but believe me I have a fine time going to school and wading the mud in Winter. Come again, Flip of Tenn., I liked your letter. I am like you. I let Mr. W. B. scare me for a while, but I'll never any more. Well, it is getting late and I will have to go. I hope that dreadful old W. B. has gone somewhere—when Aunt Martha gets this letter.—Blue Eyes of W. Va. (Rada Lanham, Romance, W. Va.

### WANTS EDUCATION.

I have just been reading the letters and poems on the Household Page and what else do you think—drying corn. Yes, that is correct. I saw that someone's hobby is keeping house. I also like to do that, also read and go to church and oh, dozens of things. Have I a twin? I really and truly hope so for I will be 15 on Jan. 16. About education, I believe in a good one. I start in high school this year and I certainly am glad to go. I would like to take The Blade cousins on a tour with me, but as this is my first time, I'd better close.—Bouncing Bet of Ohio.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy in tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

## Why Is the Sea Salt?

The sea is salt because salt is a mineral which prevails largely in the earth and which being very soluble in water is taken up by the ocean. Lakes and rivers also, even those that are considered fresh, hold in solution some degree of saline matter, which they contribute to the ocean.

When the sun evaporates the water in the sea, the salt is left behind. This vapor forms clouds and falls again as rain. The rain washes the earth and carries more saline minerals down to the ocean. In this way the ocean has become far more salty than lakes and rivers.

## Short and Sweet

"How many are thinking of methods for better teaching, by this time?" asks Sunflower, who is a teacher herself and who believes in her work for there are many people in her neighborhood who can neither read nor write—think of that!

Felsbee likes these sightseeing get-acquainted trips, so he is having a corn roast at Mountain Lake Park. See the line of automobiles all full of the Blade family! Hurrah, we are on our way after stopping long enough to enjoy the camp fire—the corn and marshmallows. Near by is a spring of sparkling water. Everyone happy now? Come on, Iowa Boy, take us in your car to Sidney or maybe if we are real good we can persuade you to take us to Nebraska City.

Winter may be coming but there is plenty of wood, is the philosophy of Farmer Boy of Iowa. He doesn't think anybody hates work bad enough to freeze to death rather than chop wood. Looks as though Farmer Boy would make a success of life. Somebody asked for his description—Five feet, nine inches tall, weight 125 pounds, and now he asks a favor — will Hoosier Violet please give him her real name and address?

"I am the kid you are looking for," says Snappy who noticed in Snatches that Lonesome from Tenn. would like to hear from someone who was 18, July 20. He qualifies but he adds that he is not the lonesome kind for life is too short. If his new twin would like to correspond with him will she please let him know through The Blade?

Kentucky Girl, you not only have a twin but a pair of twins! They are not exactly your age for they are two brothers, Cloy Steele, Kedron W. Va., (16 years old) and J. A. Steele, Tallmansville, W. Va., (32 years old) but their birthdays both come on the same day, Sept. 2. Mrs. J. A. Steele writes that they all wish that Kentucky Girl had been there to celebrate with them at their party—she surely would have had a good time for they have six sweet blue-eyed babies from 8 months to 11 years old, and their mother calls them the Bluebird family. They all try to go to Sunday school every Sunday. Now that mother certainly deserves a medal but all she asks for is a twin since her husband was so fortunate as to have two. The sweet mother's birthday is on Decoration day. Who can surprise her?

Still more twins, they seem to come in droves! Annie of W. Va., where are you? Just a Rube from a High Grass Town is your twin, only he will be 17, Oct. 14. Will you correspond? Also some of you boys and girls who live on a ranch, for it is one of Rube's aims to go West some day.

Honey Girl comes again, this time with a request for a young M. G. R. friend of hers (Mr. John Webster Julian, Robertsdale, Pa., R. D. 1, Box 28) who asks Honey Girl to ask the girls to write to him. It may be trite to remind him—"If you want a thing well done," etc. We know that Honey Girl, alias Violet, is a mighty good friend of ours, so we join her in wishing that you will receive many letters. She is much interested in A Man for the Ages. We almost wish that the story could go on forever.

Jim of Breezy Heights, where's your address? Sunny Jim of Md. (James Wilson, Kitzmiller, Md.) certainly must have enjoyed your last letter for he wants you to write again and be sure this time to give him your name and address.

Ohio Stranger will have to change her name because we cannot have any strangers on our Household Page, can we? Where is Mountain Mist whom Ohio Stranger chooses to sit beside? This little girl is only 10 years old and since she cannot find Mountain Mist she sits between Day Dreamer and Uncle A., who we are sure will protect her from that terrible waste basket.

## Snatches From W. B.

Lavant, if you or any of the rest of the cousins want some writing to do, just drop a line to Miss Stella Ward, Independence, Va.

How many of the cousins are going to exchange flower seeds? I am sending some to a cousin today.—Felsbee.

Through your kindness, I have made the nicest friend. It was over two years ago and we have been corresponding ever since. Many thanks.—Felsia Bee.

May I have a seat by Farmer Lassie as I think her letter is fine? Somebody asked what I look like—here I am, five feet, six inches tall, blue eyes, brown wavy hair, fair complexion. Was 15 years old Sept. 20. Have I a twin?—Blue Eyes of W. Va.

I want a seat by Contemplator for he expressed my sentiments exactly. I am writing to see if I have a twin—I was 21 years old, June 5, 1921. Contemplator, get your pen and drop me a line, also any of you cousins who have my birthday. Write to Mollie Mae Phipps, Independence, Va.

I am reading the present story in the dear old Blade, A Man for the Ages. I think it is fine. I am a lover of music and all out door sports.—Farmer Lad of Ohio.

For my part I believe in a little more common sense than bobbed hair and short sock style.—Have I a twin? I was 19, Oct. 2. Will try to answer all cards and letters received.—Lutie Arnett, Mannington, W. Va., R. 2.

## Ban on Big Hats

Rev. B. G. Bourchier, vicor of Hampstead Garden, London, told his fashionable congregation that the large hats now being worn are "appalling and irreverent." Most of his women parishioners have adopted mantillas in place of hats as a result.

## POETS' CORNER

### Sheridan's Ride.

By Thomas Buchanan Reed.

Up from the south at break of day,
Bringing to Winchester fresh dismay
The affrighted air with a shudder bore
Like a herald in haste to the chieftain's door
The terrible grumble and rumble and war,
Telling the battle was on once more,
And Sheridan 20 miles away.

And wider still those billows of war
Thundered along the horizon's bar;
And louder yet into Winchester rolled
The roar of that red sea uncontrolled,
Making the blood of the listener cold
As he thought of the stake in that fiery fray,
With Sheridan twenty miles away.

But there is a road from Winchester town,
A good, broad highway leading down,
And there through the flush of the morning light
A steed as black as the steeds of night
Was seen to pose as with eagle flight,
As if he knew the terrible need,
He stretched away with his utmost speed,
He rose and fell, but his heart was gay,
With Sheridan fifteen miles away.

Still sprang from those swift hoofs thundering south
The dust-like smoke from the cannon's mouth,
Or the trail of a comet speeding faster and faster,
Foreboding to traitors the doom of disaster.
The heart of the steed and the heart of the master
Were beating like prisoners assaulting their walls,
Impatient to be where the battle-field calls
Every nerve of the charger was strained to full play,
With Sheridan only ten miles away.

Under his spurning feet the road
Like an arrow Alpine river flowed,
And the landscape sped away behind
Like an ocean flying before the wind,
And the steed like a bark fed with furnace ire,
Swept on with his wild eye full of fire.
But lo! he is nearing his heart's desire,
He is snuffing the smoke of the roaring fray,
With Sheridan only five miles away.

The first that the General saw were the groups
Of stragglers and then the retreating troops.
What was done? What to do? A glance told both.
Then striking his spurs with a terrible oath,
He dashed down the line 'mid a storm of huzzas.
And the wave of retreat checked his course there because
The sight of the master compelled it to rouse.
With foam and with dust the black charger was gray,
By the flash of his eye and the red nostrils play
He seemed to the whole great army to say
"I have brought you Sheridan all the way
From Winchester down to save the day."

Hurrah! Hurrah for Sheridan!
Hurrah! for horse and man!
And when their statues are placed on high
Under the dome of the Union sky
The American soldier's Temple of Fame,
There with the glorious General's name,
Be it said in letters both bold and bright,
"Here is the steed that saved the day,
By carrying Sheridan into the fight
From Winchester twenty miles away."

### The Brave at Home

By Thomas Buchanan Read.

The maid who binds her warrior's sash
And smiling all her pain dissembles,
The while beneath her drooping lash
One starry teardrop hangs and trembles
Though heaven alone records that tear;
And fame alone shall know its story,
Her heart has shed a drop as dear
As e'er bedewed the fields of glory.

The wife who girds her husband's sword
'Mid little ones who weep and wonder
And bravely speaks the cheering word,
Although her heart be rent asunder,
Doomed nightly in her dreams to hear
The bolts of death around him rattle,
Has shed as sacred blood as e'er
Was poured upon the field of battle.

The mother who conceals her grief
As to her breast her child she presses,
Breathing a few brave words and brief
Kissing the patriot brow she blesses
With no one but her secret God
To know the pain that weighs upon her
Has shed as sacred blood as e'er
Was poured upon the field of honor.

### Nellie Gray

There's a low green valley on the old Kentucky shore,
Where I've whiled many hours away,
A-sitting and a-singing by the little cottage door
Where lived my darling Nellie Gray.

CHORUS.

O my darling Nellie Gray, they have taken you away,
And I'll never see my darling anymore;
I'm sitting by the river and I'm weeping all the day,
For you've gone from the old Kentucky shore.

When the moon had climbed the mountains and the stars were shining, too,
Then I'd take my darling Nellie Gray
And we'd float down the river in my little red canoe,
While my banjo sweetly I would play.

One night I went to see her, but she's gone the neighbors say.
The white man has bound her with his chain;
They have taken her to Georgia, there to wear her life away,
As she toils in the cotton and the cane.

My canoe is under water, and my banjo is unstrung,
I'm tired of living anymore;
My eyes shall look downward and my song shall be unsung,
While I stay on the old Kentucky shore.

My eyes are getting blinded and I cannot see my way—
Hark! there's someone knocking at my door;
Oh! I hear the angels calling and I see my Nellie Gray,
Farewell to the old Kentucky shore.

O my darling Nellie Gray, up in heaven there they say,
That they'll not take you from me anymore;
I am coming, coming, coming, as the angels clear the way,
Farewell to the old Kentucky shore.

### The Old Oaken Bucket.

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollection presents them to view!
The orchard, the meadow, the deep-tangled wildwood,
And every loved spot which my infancy knew!
The wide-spreading pond and the mill that stood by it,
The bridge and the rock where the cataract fell;
The cot of my father, the dairy-house nigh it,
And e'en the rude bucket which hung in the well—
The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
The moss-covered bucket which hung in the well.

How sweet from the green mossy brim to receive it,
As poised on the curb it inclined to my lips!
Not a full blushing goblet could tempt me to leave it,
Though filled with the nectar that Jupiter sips.
And now far removed from the loved habitation,
The tears of regret will instrusively swell,
As fancy reverts to my father's plantation,
And sighs for the bucket which hangs in the well—
The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
The moss-covered bucket which hangs in the well.

## Cards and Letters

The following boys and girls would like to correspond: Mellia and Nara Hinzman, Auburn, W. Va.; Harry, Susie and Ropie Collins, Lawford, W. Va.; Reuben Brissy, Berea, W. Va., R. F. D. 1; Crystal Summers, Berea, W. Va.; Lonnie Collins, Lawford, W. Va.; Lawrence Collins, New Burn, W. Va.; Helen Ehret, Grafton, W. Va.; Maynard Brissey, Berea, W. Va.; Mobra Jamison and Ruth Nutter, Buckhannon W. Va., R. 2; Dorothy Elmon, Betty McCormack, Vella McCormack, Isoline, Tenn.; Ellaoise Knox, Edna G. Woodward and Tena B. Woodward, Rockbridge, Ohio, R. 3; Alonza and Delton Vaught, Velber, Ky.; Marvin Ogden, French Creek, W. Va., R. F. D. 1, Box 42; Stella R. Ward and Mollie M. Phipps, Independence, Va.; Lulu Hamric, Delta Starcher and Orden Hamric, Glendon, W. Va.; Chessie Hamrie, Vesta Hamrie, Gassaway, W. Va.; French Staenaker, Merle White and Stella Nichols, Dingy, W. Va.; Thomas Carter, Oren Carter, Everette Case, Duck, W. Va.; Thomas Fox, Bailey Gumm, Frametown, W. Va.; French Kiener, Ester Cook, Dewey Cook, Dessie, W. Va.; Dewey Mullohan, Holly Harmon, Cecil Hall, Sernia, W. Va.; Glen Petty and Kenny Petty, Clem, W. Va.; R. B. Witt Ralph Nickles, Roy Barnes, Revere, W. Va.

IN YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S TIME

In *your* grandmother's time a young woman was told how to avoid much of the distress and pain, the dragging down of her health and strength, by turning to the right remedy. Household remedies were more universally used in those days, and yet Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was a favorite tonic remedy for young women just passing into womanhood, 50 years ago, as it is *now*. Last year a million bottles were sold to the young and the middle-aged women of this country. For the young mother, and for every woman at all trying times, this is the standard tonic which brings health and strength. Made of American medicinal plants, without alcohol, this "Prescription" for weak women can be had of your neighborhood druggist, in tablet or liquid form, or you can send 10 cents for large trial package of tablets, to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y.

BATAVIA, N. Y.—"I have always been very thankful for what Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription did for me. When I was a girl in my teens I caught a severe cold, which seemed to settle all through my whole system. I became bloodless and I was in a wretched condition—weak and nervous—and was not able to be out of bed when I began taking the 'Favorite Prescription,' and it completely restored me to health. 'Favorite Prescription' is the best medicine a girl can take when growing into womanhood."—MRS. EMMA MCCLURG, 34 Walnut St.

# RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

### THE CORN GHOST—
### Time to Take Notice

The corn worm and the corn borer are very small things. They are the biggest menace that has threatened the farmer in many years.

In Ohio, the northern part of the state is in the danger zone of this pest and disease. It seems to have followed the lake front in its ravage raid. Its appetite is satisfied best on corn. No other diet seems to appeal to this worm and borer as the Indian maize of old.

State and federal officials are at sea. They know not how to conquer or how to curb this curse of the corn field. They are considering issuing an order of quarantine. The farmer is a hard fellow to control. If such an order would issue, the farmers would chafe and swear at it. We are not used to official discipline in this country.

When foot and mouth disease swept our country in 1914, quarantine orders were issued. It was well that the government took vigorous measures to control this dread disease and save the livestock industry. Yet the farmer, urged on in many instances by some livestock dealers and commission men, made one awful howl about being regulated. Officers who enforced the orders of quarantine were roundly cursed. It was a stormy period. In many states, public officials listened to the mob's protest. In other states men did not fear to do their duty and save the country from the worst enemy of livestock.

Have folks given a thought to the mighty importance of the corn crop? Does anybody know the tremendous value of corn crop for one year- Can we imagine any more costly blight to our country than the loss of our corn fields and all the products and uses of corn?

If quarantine orders will save this greatest of farm crops should our public officials hesitate one minute to do their duty? Should any weak-kneed office holder fear to act because a few votes at next election might be endangered? Yet just this kind of sentiment might imperil the world's greatest corn belt area.

The cost of World war would hardly be greater than the destruction of our corn fields. The corn shock is one of America's greatest trade-marks of prosperity. Nobody has ever counted the corn stalks that grow in the corn belt annually. Nobody ever will, but if this crop should pass out of existence, then we would realize as never before the tremendous importance of the ear of corn, the corn shock and the corn field.

Farmers had better tell our public officials to do their duty and then help them to do it. We must save our greatest asset. The corn shock is a meal ticket for man and beast. We do not want to be unduly excited, but a stitch in time often saves nine. Chintz bug and corn worm are very little things, but they can raise a big crop of hell. Hit 'em. Do it now.

### BIG BARN MEETING—
### Overalls and Work Shirts

Big barn talks are often the message that farmers get real good from. We attended such a meeting on a county line. The barn floor was cement. Two hundred or more chairs had been brought from a town four miles away. The ladies and older men were seated.

The occasion was the joint effort of two county agents who had a program of clover, legumes and agricultural limestone for the farmers of their counties. Two different makes of limestone spreaders were on hand and operated by representativs of the factory that made each one of the spreaders.

The county agents had five tons of pulverized limestone donated to them for this demonstration. The first hour of the afternoon program was spent in spreading agstone, and inspecting a nearby field on which limestone had been spread last autumn. This field boasted of a vigorous growth of sweet clover, where limestone had been spread on the ground. There was very little crop on the ground which had received no limestone treatment. Only puny stalks were in evidence.

A soil expert from the state university was present. Soil tests were made in the presence of farmers who had brought samples of soil from their own fields to see whether the soil was acid and sour Over half the soil samples tested were sour.

The soil doctor said that limestone ought to be fairly fine to get quick results, but that coarser limestone was cheaper and much better than none on the field. He said that the agstone should be spread evenly and mixed into the soil. We have heard other soil experts say that to put the limestone on top of the ground was sufficient.

Many questions were asked by both men and women. Figures were given to show the profit to the farmer who used agstone. Clover was said to be the greatest and best yard stick to measure the condition and fertility of the soil. If clover will grow almost any crop will grow said the professor, who urged the use of limestone at a low price before spending a lot of money for high priced fertilizer.

The meeting was held on a Saturday afternoon. Many of the farmers remained until sundown in spite of the fact that most of them were in the habit of going to town in the afternoon of the week end. The lesson of the day went home to many of those present. Rather odd that some farmers came forty miles to the meeting while three farmers near by could be seen working in their fields while this demonstration and program was being conducted.

The University professor was a practical fellow and had grown up on the farm, taken the state agricultural college course and was so efficient that the university retained him as an instructor The man on whose farm the limestone was spread, and in whose barn the meeting was held was also an ag graduate. His wife had gone through the state university. They had three fine, healthy children. Home conveniences, in and out of the house, were in evidence.

A number of city folks were present at the meeting. A dozen retired farmers came out to see and hear what was doing at this barn meeting. They were surprised to see with their own eyes what a difference the spreading of limestone last fall had made of the sweet clover field.

Too many farmers have been too slow to get this message of what ground limestone will do for the soil and for the crop. At Ohio State experiment station a four year test of two acres, one with two tons of limestone and one acre with no limestone, shows actual results as follows: On the limestone acre the first year, there was a yield of 17 bushels more corn than on the unlimed acre. The second year there was an increase of six bushels of oats. The third year an increase of nine bushels of wheat. The fourth year an increase of 1620 pounds of clover. At the end of this rotation period the limestone acre was more fertile and productive than it was four years before. The unlimed acre was less fertile and less profitable. Barn talks on the right subject are profitable. Do it now.

### THE BUSY BEE SHOW—
### Is Winning a Place

In the travels of Rural Welfare, we notice on our way how things come and go, bloom and fade, rise and fall. We see many fairs. Here you may see the show window of a community and what's doing, new or old.

This year, a new interest is shown in many places in the bee and honey industry. The busy bee has been busy in winning a front seat for itself. It has succeeded. At many fairs the bee and honey exhibit has been a real feature.

The apiary artist knows how to show bees and honey to best advantage. The different ways of dressing up honey and honey hives makes a real picture that is pleasing to look at.

Some of the demonstrations of what can be done in the handling of bees by human beings are high-spot stunts on a fair ground. Some of us will run away from a bee while others can pour a swarm of bees over their heads and bare chests and the bees seem to like it and know they are the center of attraction.

There are many arguments in favor of the bee. The county agent is a good institution to ask about bees and honey. Learn to keep bees and then the bees will keep you. Do it now.

### CHINTZ BUG BLIGHT—
### Is Bandit and Robber

The chintz bug is sometimes spelled chinch. The dictionary gives the spelling both ways. No matter which way you spell the name it still smells like the bedbug and is no more popular.

In many places, this year, it has been a blight to crops, especially corn. Rural Welfare has seen fields where the corn was not worth the cutting after the chintz bug raid had been completed.

At a county fair the county agent had an exhibit that very much interested farmers. It was composed of two plots of growing corn about 10 inches high. Around one plot was a two-inch strip of tar. An army of chintz bugs would come up to this tar line and then halt and finally retreat. It was the dead line. They held feast and banquet on the other plot around which no tar line had been made.

We got hit with these bugs this year. Our corn crop was ruined, when we had every reason to believe we would have an average crop. It is up to our experiment stations to find some successful method of combatting this pest. If our corn, grass and other grain crops are to be imperiled, the whole nation can afford to declare and go to war on the chintz bug menace.

### THE BOLD HORSEMEN—
### Give Battle to Tractors

We saw a show ring at a county fair. Three thousand people were there to see some of the finest specimens of Belgian and Percheron stallions in a contest for the blue ribbon. The judge took the measure of each animal in form, style, movement, etc. He had a big task on his hands. A hundred men in the crowd knew horses nigh well as he.

Somebody brought a rusty tractor into the show ring. It was not given cheers. It was there as a mute witness that for years the tractor had battled with the horse in a struggle for supremacy.

The crowd was in sympathy with te great power-house horses that were showing and fighting for the honors of the fair. It was a sight that made the blood run quicker.

A few bold horsemen have decreed that the draft horse must come back and be the great farm power for 80 per cent of the farmers of America. The horse can get his meal ticket on the farm. The tractor must get its fuel from the town and tank. The county fair can perform a duty and teach its lessons to the thousands. Rural Welfare is glad to give a helping hand to the American horse.

### POLITICS IN SCHOOLS—
### Plums of the Big Boss

Rural Welfare has received a letter from the editor of a newspaper published in Kentucky. This editor says that a warm fight is on in the Blue Grass state to take from the people the right to elect the state superintendent of schools.

At the coming election the voters of Kentcky will decide whether the governor shall appoint the superintendent or whether the voters will continue to elect him. The editor is opposed to the change and wants the law to remain as it is so that the people can select the head of the schools without dictation from any party boss.

This editor asks our opinion and what the conditions are in Ohio. Ohio has been centralizing power at Columbus. The governor now has the power to appoint almost everybody in the state service. This drift has been growing for 10 years.

In Ohio, for many years, the people elected the state school superintendent. Today the law has changed. The governor appoints this man. At one time the head of the schools refused to take orders from the bosses. Then the bosses set about making sure of complete control of this office and bringing this office under the domination of politics.

In Indiana, the people have just voted on the same question that now confronts Kentucky. The voters went on record more than three to one against appointment of the state school head. The vote stood 46,023 for the change to appoint and 149,294 against the change. This was a very decisive vote, when many of the bosses were for the change.

Thirty-four states elect the state school superintendent. In only six states have people given the governor power to appoint this very important public servant. These six states are: Maine, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Tennessee. In eight states a board or commission selects this state school head.

The rule of appointing this officer in Ohio was made under the first administration of Governor Cox. The term was also changed from two years to four years. Ohio has been fortunate in having good men on this job, but the shadow of obligation hangs over the office, which always comes from one man higher up giving an office to another.

The argument is made that the mass and common rabble are not fit or qualified to select a state school commissioner. There is much force to this argument, but it is a confession of weakness of our government. We must try to have an intelligent mass and common rabble that is fit to do these things or they are not fit to have the right to vote.

Germany and Russia centered great power in kaiser and czar. The crash came. Today there is no kaiser and no czar. The political boss will ever be greedy and grabbing for power. A close invoice of conditions will disclose the fact that the common citizen and voter has a ten rail fence around him when it comes to having much to say about who is to be nominated for office. The boss arranges all the details and controls all committees and gives the common folks castor oil in soda water.

We have to trust government to a few individuals. No matter what the laws are or what the plan is, government still depends largely upon who is holding the levers and handles of justice. Law is not the rigid and unbending thing many think it is. The boss can and does twist it into all sorts of shapes and ways to fit his own purposes.

If we could always have a good boss who was bent and intent on doing good for everybody else before he served himself, we might have an ideal form of government. The people have sense enough to vote on all questions and select their officers, but they are too careless and indifferent on many things. It is only now and then that they awaken and really take a keen interest in the issue at hand.

The voters of Kentucky might do well to wait awhile before they surrender the right to vote for their state officers. The boss has enough on his hands now, without the people loading him up with more duties.

### DOG AND RABBIT—
### Show at Fair Growing

At many fairs this year, the dog and rabbit shows have been big enough to attract attention. Interest seems to have been revived in dogs, especially if some breeder is shrewd enough to say he has well bred and well behaved dogs.

In the hill sections not so much enthusiasm has been shown. Farmers especially have become so prejudiced against dogs, especially the tramp dog, that it is hard for them to have respect for any kind of a dog. The sheep industry has suffered tremendous loss from the dog nuisance.

The rabbit game is growing by leaps and bounds. Town and country are equally enthusiastic. At several fairs Rural Welfare has seen fine shows of rabbits and hares. And what is more, many people tarry and ask questions and take deep interest in the show.

Will it be a passing fad and soon forgotten or is there real reason and merit back of the game? What's the use of a dog? Many answers could be made to such a question. In some homes the dog has almost equal place with the child and the child is often deeply attached to the dog.

### WINDMILLS IN STYLE—
### Cheap Farm Power

We talked to a windmill agent. He was and is a farmer. He also sells gasoline engines to the farmer who prefers gas to wind and breeze.

This windmill agent stated that he had sold 34 mills this year and 54 last year. He said that five or six years ago the windmill game was dead as a door nail in his county.

This year this agent has sold only four gas engines for the farm. He says the farmer has come to a point where he wants cheaper power and less bother and that the windmill fills the bill. These mills can have the automatic attachment so that it throws itself in and out of gear when water is used out of the tank and can be located in a field a mile away and saves time and bother of going to the pump and starting an engine.

Not many mills are needed in sections of country where springs are plentiful and the hydraulic ram can be hitched up to running water and made to work for the comfort and convenience of the farmer and the farm. In some places severe wind storms have wrecked many of these windmills.

The old time windmill of thirty and forty years ago was placed on a wooden tower, strongly built. The big wheel was of wood and often painted in bright colors and was something good for kids to look at. Grandmother said one time that she was afraid there would some day be too many windmills and not enough wind to run all of them.

This windmill agent stated that a ten-foot wheel would furnish plenty of power to operate any ordinary farm pump. The power of a mill greatly increases as the size of the wheel is increased and a sixteen or eighteen foot wheel and a good breeze would develop enough power to do a lot of chores around house and barn on the farm besides making the pump go.

Holland is the country spoken of as the "Land of Dykes and Windmills." We are told that in Holland the windmill power has been made to do the work of many hands.

This agent said the price of his mills ranged from $75 to $150 each, and that both wheel and tower were metal.

### THE SOLDIERS' BONUS—
### Will War Mothers Help?

At coming November election Ohio will vote on a soldiers' bonus bill which the state legislature has put up to the people of the Buckeye state. If the voters give approval the soldier boys will get a bonus ranging from $250 as the most and in less sums, according to time and nature of service rendered.

We have just read a notice where war mothers of a certain community are asked to meet and talk over the matter of what they should do to help the war boys get the bonus. This is a natural thing for the mothers to do. They feel that their boys made a big sacrifice in going overseas and exposing themselves to danger at a dollar a day.

Fourteen other states have already given soldier boys a bonus. These mothers think Ohio should do as well by her Buckeye boys. How will these mothers go about it? Is it necessary for them to do anything? Will not Ohio vote right on this question? Is Ohio lacking in appreciation of the service rendered by World war boys?

### ELECTION DOLLAR BILLS—
### Close Banks to Save Change

"The banks in our state close on election to save work and to save change. If we kept open there would be too great a demand for one dollar bills from our bank. You know what this means."

This remark was made by a banker of a certain state that has many black folks and many white folks who will take a dollar on election day and be honest the rest of the year.

Very few states are free from this petty barter on election day. Any man or woman who will buy or sell votes on election day ought to lose his or her right to vote forever.

This practice gives the candidate with money advantage over the man who cannot buy votes or will not purchase the ballot of another man or woman. Head and brain ought to guide conscience and dictate how we vote instead of letting a dollar bill decide the question.

### KEEP COUNTY AGENT—
### Free From Politics

We know a county where farmers ase asking the resignation of the county agent at once. They say this county agent has permitted himself to be drawn into the net of a dirty political gang that infest the county seat and county.

If the county agent has gotten into bad company it is largely the fault of the farmers themselves. They permitted the office of the county agent to be in the courthouse and in the county seat and forced the county agent choreboy to associate with the bootleggers and grafters that they now complain of and object to.

A county agent should be a man of such mold and character that no man and set of men could lead him astray in such a way as to cause the public mind to lose confidence in him.

The safest plan is to do what some counties have already done, that is, take the county agent away from the courthouse and maybe away from the county seat.

Physician Explains Who Should Take Nuxated Iron

Practical Advice on How To Help Build Up Great Strength, Energy and Endurance

"Lack of iron in the blood not only makes a man a physical and mental weakling, nervous, irritable, easily fatigued, but it utterly robs him of that virile force, that stamina and strength of will which are so necessary to success and power in every walk of live," says Dr. James Francis Sullivan, formerly physician of Bellevue hospital (Outdoor Dept.), New York, and the Westchester county hospital. "It may also transform a beautiful, sweet-tempered woman into one who is cross, nervous and irritable. I have strongly emphasized the great necessity of physicians making blood examinations of their weak, anemic, rundown patients. Thousands of persons go on year after year suffering from physical weakness and a highly nervous condition due to lack of sufficient iron in their red blood corpuscles without ever realizing the real cause of their trouble. Without iron in your blood your food merely passes through the body something like corn through an old mill with rollers so wide apart that the mill can't grind.

"For want of iron you may be an old man at thirty, dull of intellect, poor in memory, nervous, irritable, and all 'run down,' while at 50 or 60 with plenty of iron in your blood you may still be young in feeling, full of life, your whole being brimming over with vim and energy.

But be sure the iron you take is organic iron—Nuxated Iron—and not metallic iron which people usually take. Organic iron—Nuxated Iron—is like the iron in your blood and like the iron in spinach, lentils and apples, while metallic iron is iron just as it comes from the action of strong acids on small pieces of iron filings and is therefore an entirely different thing from Nuxated Iron. Nuxated Iron represents organic iron in such a highly concentrated form that one dose is estimated to be approximately equivalent (in organic iron content) to eating one-half quart of spinach, one quart of green vegetables or half a dozen baked apples. It is like taking extract of beef instead of eating pounds of meat.

Over 4,000,000 people annually are using Nuxated Iron. It quickly helps make rich red blood, revitalize wornout exhausted nerves and give increased strength and energy. Your money will be refunded by the manufacturers if it does not produce satisfactory results. For sale by all druggists.

NUXATED IRON ENRICHES THE BLOOD-GIVES YOU NEW STRENGTH AND ENERGY

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

## THE LATEST MARKETS

A week of sagging prices and dull trading on the stock exchange testified to the general feeling of uncertainty in financial circles as to what lies immediately ahead in the way of political and industrial developments. A moderate recoil from the low ebb of business depression has occurred but improvement has been spotty and has not gone far enough or given definite enough signs that it will go further to inspire confident buying of securities.

An exception is to be noted in the case of the oil stocks which have constituted the sole consistently strong section of the market. Many of these securities were quoted during last week at the highest levels since early in the year and quite a large public following was obtained by the pools which bid these stocks up.

There is no denying the importance in the recent recovery in crude oil quotations to the producing companies. At the present juncture it means the difference between a big loss and a substantial profit and if the advance in crude is maintained it cannot be said that the speculation for the rise in oils has been overdone.

Market observers almost without exception are optimistic on the long range trend of the share list and patience on the part of the purchaser of stocks now appears to be the most essential qualification.

Most of these who are bullish have no solution to offer for a foreign situation which, to say the least, is not satisfactory. They are basing their confidence on the ingenuity of American business, political and financial leaders to find a way out of the present difficulties.

We have a sound basis here in the United States from which to operate and the means to extend aid to foreign customers. Dismissing the international complexities in some such fashion as this, the long range optimists direct attention to our great gold supply and the possibility of a minor wave of inflation, a plentiful supply of easy money and an administration at Washington which is anxious to do everything in its power to foster industrial revival, though it is meeting with many obstructions.

Aside from these things, we have the fact of steady and even rising commodity prices, such as petroleum, steel and copper; downward revision of wage scales and reduced manufacturing costs. In other words, we have gone a long way, much further than most other countries, in approaching economic equilibrium. The process must go further, and steps are now under way by the railroads to cut the wages of employes for the second time within a year—the reduction undoubtedly to be matched by a cut in railroad rates which is the great need for speeding domestic business activities.

### Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.30; Dec., $1.32; May, $1.38. Corn, cash, 53c. Oats, cash, 38c. Barley, cash, 64c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 92c. Cloverseed, cash, $12.80; Oct., $12.80; Dec., $12.80; Feb., $13.10; March, $12.90. Alsike, cash, $10.75; Oct., $10.75; Dec., $11.00; March, $11.15. Timothy, cash, 1920, $2.70; 1921, $2.80; Oct., $2.80; Dec., $2.85; March, $3.00.

Chicago—Wheat, Dec., $1.15¾; May, $1.19⅞. Corn, Dec., 47½c; May, 53⅛c. Oats, Dec., 34⅛c; May, 38⅝c. Barley, Dec., 58½c. Rye, Dec., 92⅛c; May, 96⅛c.

### Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 49c; solid pack, 48c; nut margarine, 24@25c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 26c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 25@26c; longhorn, 29@30c.

Eggs—Candled, 49c; selects, 54c.

Bacon—Fat, 18c; lean, 27½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 24½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 23½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 20½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 18c. Lard—11c. Hams—25c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 17c; bologna, 14c; frankfurters, 17c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 20@24c; geese, 18@20c; turkeys, 33@35c; chickens, 20@22c; old roosters, 13@15c; broilers, 18@22c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 9c; No. 2 kip, 7½c; cured hides, No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; horse hides, $1.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra, in tubs, 51½@52c; prints, 52½@53c; extra firsts, 50½@51c; firsts, 49½@50c; seconds, 40½@41c; packing stock, 23½@25½c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 50c; extra fine, 49c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 45c; old cases, 44c; western firsts, new cases, 42c. Oleomargarine—Pound prints, nut oleo, 22@25c; high grade, made of animal oils, 25@25½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 24@26c; brick, 25@28c; fancy Swiss, 35@59c; longhorn, (Wisconsin), 25@27c; Roquefort, 21@25c; limburger, 25@26c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 24@26c; light, 18@20c; roosters, 15c; spring chickens, light, 20c; choice, 22@23c; live spring ducks, 21@25c; geese, 18@21c. Potatoes—Jersey, $3.50 per 150-lb. sack. Sweet potatoes, $4.00@4.25 a bbl.; Jersey, $1.75 a hamper; Delaware, $1.40@1.50 hamper.

Chicago—Butter lower; creamery extras, 44½c; firsts, 35@44c; seconds, 30@31c; standards, 39½c. Eggs, unchanged; receipts, 5,387 cases. Poultry, alive, unchanged. Potatoes, steady; receipts, 87 cars; Wisconsin and Minnesota white, sacked, $2.00@2.25 cwt.; North Dakota white, bulk, $2.00 cwt.; Minnesota and North Dakota Red River, Ohio, bulk, $1.60@1.80 cwt.

New York—Butter steady; receipts, 11,875; creamery, higher than extras, 48@48½c; creamery, extras (92 score), 47½c; firsts (88 to 91 score), 38@46½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 28c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 21,041; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 50@54c; firsts, 43@48c; New Jersery hennery, whites, extra fancy candled selection, 85c; nearby and nearby western hennery, whites, firsts to average extras, 62@80c; nearby and nearby western hennery, brown, extras, 60@63c; do., gathered, browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 45@57c; refrigerator, special marks, fancy, 37@39c; firsts, 34@36c. Cheese steady; receipts, 2,912; state whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 22½@23c; do., average run, 21½@22c; state whole milk, twins, specials, 22@22½c; do., average run, 21½c. Live poultry, easier; chickens, 20@25c; fowls, 18@30c; dressed poultry steady; prices unchanged.

### Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs—Receipts, 3,500; heavies, $8.75; pigs, $9.25; yorkers, $9.25. Lambs, $8.50. Cattle, $9.00; calves, $11.50.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 1,800; market higher; heavies, $9.00@9.15; heavy yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $9.15@9.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; market steady; top sheep, $5.25; top lambs, $9.00; lower. Calves—Receipts, 50; lower; top, $13.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 425; dull and steady. Calves—Receipts, 175; steady, $5.00@13.00. Hogs—Receipts, 1,900; steady, unchanged. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,200; steady; unchanged.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 4,000; beef steers strong; spots higher on choice corn fed; no prime yearlings here; early top yearlings, $10.50; choice, 1,631-lb. steers, $9.65; bulk beef steers, $6.25@9.25; she-stock and bulls slow, steady; calves, stockers and feeders steady; best vealers to packers, $11.00. Hogs—Receipts, 18,000; most 10c to 15c higher on better grades; others steady to 10c higher; top, $8.60; bulk lights and light butchers, $8.30@8.60; bulk packing sows, $6.85@7.40; pigs strong to 25c higher; bulk desirable, $8.00@8.25. Sheep—Receipts, 14,000; fat native lambs steady to 25c lower; westerns, 15c lower; sheep and lambs steady; native lambs to packers mostly $8.50@8.75; quality plain; one string western lambs, $9.00; sheep mostly medium and heavyweight, $4.00 down.

## Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

### Kaiser's Family

Please give the names of the brothers and sisters of William, former German emperor.—A. S. D., Piso, Ky.

Ex-kaiser Wilhelm's father was Emperor Frederick and his mother was Victoria, princess royal of England and daughter of Queen Victoria. William was the eldest of eight children. The other seven, in order of their birth, were: Charlotte, Henry, Sigismund, Victoria, Waldemar, Sophia Dorothea and Margarete.

The kaiser married Princess Augusta of Schleswig-Holstein; Charlotte married the Prince of Saxe-Meiningen; Henry, the Princess Irene of Hesse; Sigismund died when two years old; Victoria married Prince Adolphus-Lippe; Waldemar died when 11 years old; Sophia married Constantine, the deposed king of Greece; Margarete married Prince Frederick Charles of Hesse.

### English Walnuts

Please tell me something about the growing of English walnuts.—R. T. H., Ohio.

The English walnut has been cultivated for centuries in the Mediterranean region. The tree is only half as large as the common black walnut, but it has much the same appearance. Since the trees seem to be exacting in their demands, the areas in which they can be cultivated are somewhat restricted.

They are considered susceptible to frosts after growth has started, though fairly hardy while dormant; they seem to be unable to stand hot weather since the nuts are more or less injured; they seem to fail upon lands in which the standing water is nearer the surface than 20 feet, also in soils with hard clay subsoil and in poorly drained soils. They are thus almost restricted at present to the deep alluvial soils of the four southern counties of California, but by planting varieties which vegetate late in the Spring and by avoiding the conditions mentioned, it is believed that the region of successful cultivation may be extended into the northern counties.

The seeds are planted about 12 inches in nursery rows about four feet apart, cleanly cultivated, irrigated during midsummer and hardened off by withholding the water in Autumn. They will usually be under two feet in height when one year old when they are root-grafted to desirable varieties. The grafts will often grow eight feet during the first year. Either when one year or two years old the plants are set in permanent quarters about 50 feet apart.

Little pruning is needed except to correct bad form, the branches being started about four feet from the ground. The orchards are kept cleanly cultivated throughout the season, the first plowing in Spring being at least six inches deep. Irrigation is also given if needed; also during the Winter. Profitable crops are rarely produced before the trees are six years old, and 10 years is the average age. Trees reach full bearing when about 20 years old and continue for 30 years or more. Some trees in Europe are said to be more than 100 years old.

When the nuts begin to fall they are shaken down and gathered, and then spread on trays to dry for a week. They are then graded into sizes by passing them over sieves, after which they are dipped in a bath of salsoda, chloride of lime and sulphuric acid to bleach the brown shells and give them the ecru tint demanded by the market. After dipping they are rinsed in clear water. After drying the nuts are again graded into light and dark. The latter with the broken ones are used by confectioners; the former are shipped to a market in sacks holding about 110 pounds.

### Tightrope Tragedy

Visiting his father, Sergeant Thomas Seal tried to cross the River Derwent in England on a wire ferry rope. Within a yard of the shore he fell and was drowned.

## NEWS FOR VETERANS

To judge by the tentative program which has been announced it looks as though the national convention of the American legion in Kansas City, Oct. 31, Nov. 1 and 2, will be the busiest in the history of the organization.

More distinguished military and naval leaders will be assembled in the convention city than were ever in one city in this country before. Marshal Foch, generalissimo of the Allied armies, will be there, as will Admiral Beatty, commander of the British fleet, Gen. Diaz, commander-in-chief of the Italian armies, and Baron Jacques, leader of the Belgian forces. In addition to these distinguished foreign visitors, there will be Gen. Pershing, Admiral Coontz and probably other American leaders of the World war.

President Harding probably will be unable to attend, but it is likely he will send a representative, probably a cabinet officer. Fourteen governors have accepted invitations to attend. They are: Henry J. Allen, Kansas; Albert O, Brown, New Hampshire; Channing H. Cox, Massachusetts; R. A. Cooper, South Carolina; Harry L. Davis, Ohio; D. M. Davis, Idaho; William D. Denny, Delaware; James Hartness, Vermont; N. E. Kendall, Iowa; Charles R. Mabey, Utah; Samuel R. McKelvie, Nebraska; J. R. Robertson, Oklahoma; Leo M. Russell, Mississippi; E. J. San Souci, Rhode Island.

With the one-cent railroad rate in effect in all parts of the country Kansas City is preparing for 100,000 of the rank and file of the legion. Two division reunions—the 35th and 89th—undoubtedly will bring thousands to Kansas City who might not come for the legion convention alone.

The greatest tribute America could make to the dead of France was paid when Gen. Pershing laid the Congressional Medal of Honor on the tomb of France's unknown dead at the Arc de Triomphe.

The ceremony was the most imposing military affair seen in Paris since the great victory parade on July 14, two years ago. Ten thousand French troops were in line, including veterans of Verdun, colonials, dragoons, field artillery and tanks. Added to these were a crack battalion of American troops from the Rhine and an American military band.

Following the ceremony at the tomb of the unknown dead came the parade of the troops. President Millerand, Ambassador Herrick, Marshal Foch and the other marshals of France were in the reviewing stand with General Pershing.

A resolution condemning the action of certain members of the American legion in retaining as personal property decorations given them by foreign governments on the recent pilgrimage to Europe was adopted by the Delaware department convention of the legion. The resolution is to be offered at the national convention.

This is said to be the opening gun in a fight that will be waged by certain elements in the legion on John G. Emery, national commander.

The American legion has officially undertaken the task of caring for unemployed ex-service men of this country. It is estimated there are 900,000 vets out of work.

Following a conference a special committee of the legion sent a telegram to President Harding assuming the responsibility of looking after the veterans. The telegram follows:

"We have the honor to report that the American legion committee on unemployment has committed the legion to the task of caring for the 900,000 ex-service men. We desire to co-operate with your committee and have placed the responsibility directly upon the 11,000 legion posts of the country to see that our buddies get employment. The soldier wants work, not charity. Industry is the basis upon which we shall see that he gets food and shelter."

"Combat Veterans of the American Expeditionary Forces" is the newest veterans' society which was incorporated in Denver and proposes to spread out as a national organization of men who were actually in combat during the World war. The membership will be restricted to those who saw real action, be their battlefields the land, sea or air.

Of the 120,000 or 125,000 names of alleged draft deserters published by the war department during the last few months, 348 have been removed from this category and their records cleared.

The names of many known to have seen service in the army, navy or marine corps, or in the Allied military forces, are still under investigation and a considerable proportion of them doubtless will be cleared. The vast majority, however, are still carried on the records as alleged draft deserters.

Fathers of all former members of the 26th division are now eligible for membership in the YD club of Boston, according to an amendment in the organization's by-laws, made by the club's board of governors at their annual meeting.

This will give more than 25,000 fathers of the 26th division men an opportunity to join the club at a membership fee of $5 per year. This also applies to fathers of YD men who died in service.

Plans were discussed for a YD bazaar to be held the latter part of November to aid the club, which has arranged an elaborate program of entertainment for its members during the Winter.

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Any reader who suffers from Fits or Epilepsy can be treated successfully without risking a penny through the remarkable discovery of Dr. F. E. Grant Company, 701 Keystone Bldg., Kansas City, Mo. Don't send a penny, just write today giving name, age and description of case and a big bottle of Dr. Grant's prescription will be sent absolutely free. —Advertisement.

### $5,000,000 Wine Loss

Owing to a falling off in the demand for wines, a tremendous quantity of imported beverages has spoiled in casks at the docks in England. Wine importers declare they have already lost more than $5,000,000.

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A clear colorless liquid and a little comb will restore your hair to its original color in from 4 to 8 days. Free trial bottle proves it—mail coupon today.

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# G. O. P. BREAK HINTED BY FESS

## Congressman Sees Fights to Keep Ohio's Solid Delegation in House.

Five Ohio congressional districts, now represented by Republicans, are apt to be found in the doubtful column next year, according to Congressman Simeon D. Fess, chairman of the Republican National Congressional committee.

Fess has just returned from a personal survey of the political situation in the Buckeye state. Of the five districts, three are likely to go Democratic — the Twentieth and Twenty-first (Cleveland) and the Fourteenth (Akron-Elyria-Lorain) —while two are likely to continue Republican—the Eighth (Marion-[illegible]-Bucyrus) and the Third ([illegible]-Hamilton).

Fess explains that the two Cleveland districts are normally Democratic and that Congressman Miner G. Norton and Harry C. Gahn, the Republicans now representing them, were extremely fortunate to be elected last year, even with the help of the Harding avalanche.

**Knight to Retire.**

The Fourteenth, he says, also has a strong Democratic tendency and the fact that Congressman Charles L. Knight, present Republican representative, has decided to run for governor next year instead of reelection, should give a decided advantage to the Democratic candidate.

The Eighth district, the home district of both President Harding and Senator Willis, is now represented by J. Clint Cole, who is serving his second term. The survey shows that considerable opposition is developing among district Republicans against allowing Cole a third term and already State Senator James Hopley of Bucyrus, and former State Senator Louis Myers of Marion, are after his scalp.

As for the Third district it is normally Democratic and while Congressman Roy Fitzgerald, Republican, is popular he is likely to find re-election in an off year very hard sledding he is expected to pull through. This is the district formerly represented by James M. Cox.

**Expects Break in Ranks.**

Congressman Fess cherishes no delusion that it will be possible to hold the present solidly Republican delegation from Ohio intact next year. The return to normalcy in business, he realizes, means a return to normalcy in politics. As leader of the Republican congressional campaign organization it is his practical concern to see that the Democratic come-back is retarded as much as possible.

Despite the backward trend, he believes several Ohio districts which have been considered normally Democratic will remain more or less permanently in the Republican list. These are the Ninth (Toledo), the Fifth (Defiance-Van Wert-Ottawa), the Fourth (Lima-Celina-Greenville), the Twelfth (Columbus) and the Seventeenth (Newark-Mansfield).

The effects of the anti-Cox split coupled with the bitter feeling against the late Wilson administration, Fess thinks have resulted in thousands of Democrats in these districts turning permanently toward the Republican party.

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**$13.95 Goodyear Raincoat Free**

Goodyear Mfg. Co., 1900-R Goodyear Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., is making an offer to send a handsome raincoat free to one person in each locality who will show and recommend it to friends. If you want one write today.

# RUSSIAN IMPERIAL JEWELS CLAIMED FOUND ON REDS

Jewels which belonged to the Russian imperial treasury are alleged to have been found in the possession of a Soviet delegation from Ukraine which came to Bulgaria to purchase grain for Russia. The Bulgarian authorities are holding the Ukrainians, who were placed under detention when they disembarked at Varna.

# TO USE PLANES IN POLE QUEST

## Captain Roald Amundsen May Attempt Flight as Aid in Exploration.

Capt. Roald Amundsen, South Pole explorer and conqueror of the Northeast Passage, will use airplanes in an effort to reach the North Pole, if present plans for drifting past the top of the world prove impracticable, H. H. Hammer, his Seattle representative announced recently.

Captain Amundsen has already obtained the services of two Norwegian aviators who will sail with his ship, the Maud, when it leaves Seattle next May to resume its interrupted far northern trip, the announcement says. The two planes to be used in the expedition are expected early next year.

The explorer's original plans for the expedition, which is operating under the auspices of the Norwegian government, called for a five years' drift with the Arctic ice pack. The Maud left Norway more than two years ago but last year lost a propeller in the ice off the northwestern Siberian coast and was brought to Seattle for repairs. Mr. Hammer said the decision to use the planes would alter Captain Amundsen's plans for drifting with the Polar ice pack.

# THE DIGNITY OF THE DOOMED

## The International Sunday School Lesson for October 23 Is "Paul's Last Journey to Jerusalem"—Acts 21:1-17.

DYING Russians are facing their fate quietly, with a primitive dignity that awes western beholders. I have seen the same quality in the starving Chinese. In noble souls the presence of peril, or the sure approach of disaster, calls forth the finest qualities. Those of us who experienced the air raids of London and Paris learned deep lessons in how various types of persons behave in danger. Most of us know men or women smitten with incurable diseases; and their strong serenity is a chastening spectacle. Franklin Lane's "I accept," as he faced the inevitable, ran like a tonic injection through the whole social arterial system of our western world.

Beneath all the superficialities of our times lies this noble spirit of strong and simple resignation. Many millions are studying it, this week, specifically in the case of the Apostle Paul; but it was not distinctive of him exclusively. He shared it with a multitude of persons, now living, and with others long dead. It was the hall-mark of that noblest Hero of eternity, the sensitive Lord Jesus, who went unblinkingly to a cross which He did not deserve and could easily have escaped. Jesus and Paul are in the forefront of the fraternity of the fearless. They are captains of the goodly company of the dauntless-souled.

Crises only reveal character; they do not create it. Paul was in his great hour only the consummation of what he had been through the years. Small-spirited, self-indulgent souls are the ones that scream and struggle and shame their spiritual birthright in hours of calamity. It is those who have lived greatly who die gloriously. A person's nature is not transformed in extreme experiences. Facing Jerusalem, with the sure testimony that bonds and afflictions lay that way, Paul could declare to the weeping elders at Miletus, "I hold not my life of any account unto myself, so that I may accomplish my course and the ministry which I received from the Lord Jesus; to testify to the grace of God." That is, pain or pleasure, life or death, were relatively unimportant; duty was all.

Counsels of caution and cowardice, rather than of courage, are commonly to be expected from friends. When the comrades of the great apostle desired him to dodge his doom, they were running true to friendship's form. Rare is the loved one who will incite us to do the difficult, the daring, the desperate deed. The devil who in the wilderness tempted the Master to take the easy way to dominion now does his work through friends who usually give the same sort of advice. Paul's disciples and associates tried to deter him from the dangerous course, little thinking what a moral collapse it would have been for that doughty old soldier, now grown gray on perils, to turn his back upon any hardship.

Alas, that our best friends should be our worst tempters! Yet so it is. Why is the complaint so general today that the youth of our generation is "soft" and pleasure-loving and lacking in high purpose? Simply because parents, with misguided affection, want their sons to "have a good time." Life is made too easy for modern young people. The stern rigors of discipline; the preeminence of principle, which ever puts duty above desire; the necessity for self-denial and laborious tasks—these are not the fashion today. Parents are no longer Spartan; we love well, but not wisely. Therefore youth spends more time at the dance than at books. Our love for our own is not great enough to hold them hardly to their highest and mose heroic possibilties. We persuade them not to go up to any Jerusalem where we know suffering awaits them.

Those friends of Paul, like most other friends, failed in friendship's highest function; for a man's best friend is the one who helps him to be his best self.

In a gush of agony, the venerable man who was the center of all this prophecy and pleading narrated in our Lesson Scripture cried, "What do ye, weeping and breaking my heart? for I am ready not to be bound only, but also to die at Jerusalem for the name of the Lord Jesus."

A peep into the Greek original of this story reveals the interesting fact that the phrase, "breaking my heart," means not "causing me grief," but rather "impairing my purpose; breaking down my resolution." Paul was not agonizing because his friends were giving him grief, but because they were seeking to destroy his decision, interfering with his determination to do his duty. The Apostle cared more for his task than for his comfort.

Surely, here was "a man of blood and iron"—to use a phrase misapplied to a militarist. His was red blood, rich in personal affection; what a human figure Paul is in this narrative! This is not mere philosopher or propagandist, or theologian or ecclesiastic, but a friendly comrade, warm and glowing in his personal relations with individuals, whose heart dripped blood for those he loved. But he was a man of iron too—with a will that even such an avalanche of misguided devotion could not break. Jerusalem was his destination and his duty; to Jerusalem he would go, and neither foes nor friends could stop him.

Thank God for the persons who are going somewhere! In a day of drifters we exult in men who have convictions and courage and who keep steadfastly on to great goals, however much the fashions change. Such are the hope of our troubled time.

The man who is really going somewhere always takes others along, or leads them after him. To the credit of the friends who tried to dissuade Paul from going to Jerusalem, be it recorded that they went with him, in spite of the dangers ahead which they saw so clearly. Something of their leader's heroic spirit entered their own hearts. Always the best method of getting others to do the right thing, even when it is difficult, is to go straightforwardly on doing it ourselves.

When seen in the light of a near eternity life takes on true proportions. Then it is that first things stand out as first. The man who approaches death with a clear intelligence is able to appraise values. How all our lives would be transformed could we but see them from the brink of the grave! Many present opinions would be reversed. Perhaps things for which we are sorry would then take the place of other things of which we are proud.

This man Paul, facing Jerusalem and death, was able to declare—and how much sublimer this utterance than any affirmation of wealth or power or grandeur!—"I am pure from the blood of all men. For I shrank not from declaring unto you the whole counsel of God. . . .I coveted no man's silver, or gold, or apparel. Ye ourselves know that these hands ministered unto my necessities, and to them that were with me."

Happy is the man who, about to die, does not have to fill his closing hours with repinings. There is a rare dignity about the passing of a noble soul unashamed. The finest reward of life comes at the end. "Death tests all." If youth were wise, it would safeguard in the present what will in the future be its past. Then it can face any fate unaffrighted.

# How I Earn $2.00 to $3.00 a Day At Home in Spare Time

## A Pleasant, Profitable Occupation That Helps Us Make Both Ends Meet

*By Mrs. Emil Vancoillie*

NOW that I am actually earning from two to three dollars a day, right at home, **in my spare time**, our trials and troubles back in the Fall of 1919 seem like a dream—a nightmare that I am glad to forget.

But I can tell you there was nothing imaginary about those days, while we were struggling along trying to make both ends meet — and never quite succeeding.

My husband worked in a mill, and made good wages, but it seemed like he couldn't earn enough money to keep up with expenses. With our two little children to clothe and care for it seemed like we were always paying bills, or planning how we could lay aside the money to pay them.

Often my husband and I would talk things over, trying to find some way out of our troubles. I was eager to help, but I couldn't leave my home and children and go to work in a factory. I didn't know any sort of work that I could do at home, to make money. It began to look like there was no answer to our problem.

AND so things went along until one day late in December the expressman drove up to our house and left a wooden box, addressed to Mr. Vancoillie. That night when my husband came home from work I showed him the box and asked what was in it.

"Oh, we'll call it a Christmas present for you," he laughed, and began taking the boards off the top. Pretty soon he lifted out some sort of a machine and set it on the floor.

"What in the world do you call that?" I asked.

"It is an Auto Knitter," he replied, "a machine to knit wool socks. I heard about it and sent for some of their literature. It looked so good that I decided to try out their plan. So I sent for one of their machines to surprise you."

Now, it isn't like my husband to make wild, reckless decisions. But for the life of me I couldn't see the idea back of this purchase. I made up my mind that he sure had slipped up this time.

"A knitting machine!" I exclaimed. "Why, I never knit a sock in my life. I don't know the first thing about knitting."

"Of course you don't," replied that exasperating man of mine. "And you don't need to. See, we have an Instruction Book that tells just how to knit standard wool socks on the Auto Knitter. You can learn from this."

"But after the socks are knit—what then? What will we do with them?"

"Oh, that's the best part of it," my husband explained. "The Auto Knitter Hosiery Company agrees to buy every standard sock turned out on the machine. We simply bundle up the socks and send the package to them. They pay us a fixed price per dozen pairs. Also they send us yarn to take the place of that used in knitting the socks. So, you see, we always have yarn to knit more socks."

WELL, I must say I felt a lot better about the Auto Knitter after he explained it that way. If I could knit socks right at home, and sell them for real money, it sure would be fine. Why it was as good as going out and working for wages—and I could do the knitting in spare time without neglecting my children or household duties.

But I still had my doubts about the Auto Knitter. I was afraid I would never learn to run it. However, when I read over the Instruction Book I found it wasn't nearly as hard as I had imagined. Then I sat down to the machine and began practicing. The machine was shipped with a piece of work already started on it, and that was a big help. It took a little time, of course, but in three days I had the machine working fine, and was making one sock after another.

OF course the neighbors soon learned about the Auto Knitter. I showed them samples of the socks, and they all wanted some right away, when they saw the fine work. So I began taking orders right away, and didn't have time, at first, to knit any for the company. I found there was a good sale for ladies' stockings, too, so I knit them as well as the socks.

On March 12, 1920, I balanced up my little account book, and found that, after taking out the money to pay for the machine, I had a clear profit of $33.00—all earned in spare moments between my regular work.

I kept right on with my knitter during that Spring and Summer. When I didn't have any home trade, I sent the standard socks in to the Auto Knitter people, and I always got good treatment from them. I could plan every time on getting a check from them by return mail. And they always sent along the replacement yarn, just like they agreed.

But the real test of the Auto Knitter came late in the fall. From November to January the mill where my husband was employed was closed down a good part of the time, and he didn't have regular work. There was nothing else he could find to do in a mill town like this, so at last he turned to the Auto Knitter. "I'm going to see what I can do to make money at home," he said.

WELL, we both worked at the little Auto Knitter, and kept it busy during those "lean" months. And as a result they proved to be "fat" months for us. We never had to worry about "no work at the mill," as so many others were doing. If we didn't have home orders, we kept right on knitting because we knew we could sell every standard sock to the company.

During this dull period the Auto Knitter just about made the living for our family of four. We hardly had to touch our little savings account. I can't imagine how in the world we would have made out without the machine, and the checks that it brought us so regularly.

After my husband went back to work at the mill full time, I kept right on knitting in my spare moments. In February, 1921, I made $59.99, and in March, $64.30. All of this was for home trade. The socks were sold to friends and neighbors without a bit of trouble.

My trade has kept growing steadily, and now I can count on making from $2.00 to $3.00 regularly every day, besides doing all my housework. And I have orders for from three to four weeks ahead. I can always knit a sock now in 10 to 12 minutes, and a lady's stocking in 15 minutes. The knitting is so easy and pleasant. It rests me from my housework. And I am making money every time I turn the handle of the Auto Knitter.

* * * *

## Make Money Right at Home Knitting Socks on the Auto Knitter

You have read here what Mrs. Vancoillie says about the Auto Knitter. There isn't a bit of guess-work in what she says. Here are actual facts, put on paper. The old problem of making both ends meet set the Vancoillies to thinking. Then came the Auto Knitter to help. And now, **in her spare time**, Mrs. Vancoillie is making from $2.00 to $3.00 a day. Just imagine $50.00 to $75.00 a month "extra money!

We stand ready to make you the very same offer we made Mrs. Vancoillie. Our Home Work Plan is for you, too. You make standard wool socks in your own home in spare time, with the Auto Knitter. And we pay you for making them. That's the plan in a nutshell.

### A Ready Market for Every Standard Sock

But, much as we like to receive shipments of standard socks from Auto Knitter owners, there is nothing at all in our Work Contract to **force** you to send your output to us. We agree to buy every standard sock sent in to us, the year around, and to pay a fixed price. We will also send replacement yarn for each lot of standard socks sent in. But you are at perfect liberty to sell these wool socks wherever you please. Local stores often are glad to get these fine wool socks and pay good prices for them. It is very likely, too, that your friends and neighbors may want a supply.

The machine itself is thoroughly substantial. Many Auto Knitters have been operated for years with perfect satisfaction. The machine weighs about 20 pounds and may be clamped to any ordinary table. It makes a sock—top, body, heel and toe—without removing the work from the machine. And it's all done in a surprisingly short time.

Previous experience with machinery is not necessary. Nor do you need to know how to knit by hand. The Instruction Book makes everything plain. With the Auto Knitter you can learn to turn out standard wool socks that have all of the strength, warmth and quality of hand-knitted ones.

### Write for Full Information About Our Home Work Plan

If you have been seeking some way to turn spare moments into money, then take this chance to get the facts about the Auto Knitter. Will you spend just two minutes **now** to find out all about a new, pleasant occupation that can be conducted right at home? You aren't obligating yourself at all when you sign and mail the coupon. The Auto Knitter Hosiery Co., Inc., Dept. 8510-K, 630-32 Genesee Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

**The Auto Knitter Hosiery Co., Inc.**
**Dept. 8510-K, 630-32 Genesee Street,**
**Buffalo, N. Y.**

Send me full particulars about Making Money at Home with the Auto Knitter. I enclose two cents postage to cover cost of mailing literature, etc. It is understood that this does not obligate me in any way.

Name .............. ..................

Address .......... ........... ........

City .............................. State ...........

Toledo Blade 10-21

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**Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.**

**Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week**

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

**Only Reliable Advertisements Printed**

### MALE HELP WANTED

**THREE BILLION DOLLARS** —more than ever before—will be spent this year on Auto upkeep. Big opportunities. Make $150 to $400 monthly. Become an Auto and Tractor Expert the RAHE-WAY. Three big schools—Chicago (Ontario and Michigan Blvd.), Kansas City and Cincinnati. Special summer reduced tuition rate. Write NOW for big book. Henry J. Rahe, Department 2131, Nearest School.

**An exceptional opening those desiring** plain sewing home; any ordinary sewing machine; city, country; no canvassing. To prevent curiosity seekers send twenty-five cents and full parcel post address. Good Wear Cloth Co., Dept. TB, Asbury Park, N. J.

**Government clerks needed soon,** (men-women), $1,400-$2,300; vacancies constantly; experience unnecessary. Write quickly, Mr. Ozment, Former U. S. Government Examiner, 334, St. Louis.

**Be a detective. Excellent opportunity;** good pay; travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

### FEMALE HELP WANTED.

**Women wanted. Become Dress Designers.** $35 week. Learn while earning. Sample lessons free. Franklin Institute, Dept. S-53, Rochester, N. Y.

### HELP WANTED.

**All around printer. Permanent situation** at good wages for good man. Modern equipment and congenial surroundings. State wages and experience. Journal, Eaton Rapids, Mich.

**$25.00 to $50.00 weekly earned handing** out free advertising matter. No capital required. Superba Co., A-1, Baltimore, Md.

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**Patents Secured. Prompt service.** Avoid dangerous delays. Send for our "Record of Invention" form and Free Book telling How to Obtain a Patent. Send sketch or model for examination. Preliminary advice without charge. Highest references. Write TODAY. J. L. Jackson & Co. 157 Ouray Bldg., Washington, D. C.

### SONGS AND POEMS.

**SONGS AND POEMS WANTED.** We publish and pay you five cents on every copy sold. Melody Pub. Corp., Dept. F, 70 Chippewa st., Buffalo, N. Y.

### AGENTS WANTED

**Agents—New Invention. Harper's** Ten-Use Brush Set and Fibre Broom. It sweeps, washes and dries upstair's windows, scrubs and mops floors and does 5 other things; big profits; easy seller; free trial offer. Harper Brush Works, Dept. 12, Fairfield, Iowa.

**Agents—are making over 100%** profit selling our goods; experience not necessary; it costs you nothing to start, as we furnish you with free samples. Write today—QUICK—NOW. W. T. Startzman, 301 Hoffman st., Baltimore, Md.

### TOBACCO HABIT.

**Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no** pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

### MEDICAL.

**PILES—CURED OR NO PAY. $2** if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Kuro Remedy Company, Dept. 23, Kansas City, Mo.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**TRUNKS, BAGS, SUITCASES. Why** pay two middlemen profits? Buy from factory direct. Send for free catalog. Monarch Trunk Factory, Spring Valley, Ill.

**Virgin Wool Knitting Yarn, $2.50** per lb. Nine colors. Send stamp for samples. F. F. Crosby, Coudersport, Pa.

**Artificial Eyes $3. Booklet free.** Denver Optic, 554 Barclay, Denver, Colo.

### LIVE STOCK.

**Wanted—Cow, Jersey thoroughbred.** 3 or 4 years old, must be just fresh, with or without papers. Answer G-52, Blade, giving particulars.

### FARMS WANTED.

**Farm wanted. Send description and** price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

### MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

**$500 Secures 50-Acre Farm With 100,000 ft. Timber, Horse, Crops**

Steady job and pleasant home on good road close to live RR town; excellent hunting and fishing; machine-worked fields, estimated 500 cords wood, 100,000 ft. timber; fruit, snug cottage, barn, etc. For quick sale all $900; only $500 down, easy terms. Details page 9 new illus. catalog. 1100 Bargains. Just out. Copy free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150-S Nassau St., New York City.

# STOP FRAUDS BANKER URGES

## Chairman Will Ask More Advice and Protection for Investors.

More prevention and less laws to protect the uninitiated investor in securities is needed, D. C. Wills, chairman of the board of the Cleveland Federal Reserve bank, declared at a banquet tendered by the Columbus Better Business Commission to bankers, financiers and brokers.

"Modern confidence men who sell an interest in our city hall are not gifted with much better imaginations than their fellows of two centuries ago," said Wills. "Back in 1720 the 'Bubble Act' was passed in England in an attempt to safeguard the public. At that time stock salesmen were offering stock in companies to raise silkworms in Chelsea park and to make fresh water out of salt.

"Since that time a great many laws have been passed to restrain the purveyor of worthless stock certificates, but nevertheless we are all familiar with the tremendous losses resulting from their sale during the few years of unusual boom times. It seems as though our laws have been inadequate, and in considering the possibilities of legislation to protect the uninitiated investor, I am firmly convinced that they will end in failure.

"Do not misunderstand me. It is necessary to have certain laws to punish criminals, but you cannot legislate promoters out of business. They are a necessary element in our progress. It is absolutely essential for our future welfare that promotion be continued."

Wills then explained the plan under which the Better Business Commissions of Cleveland, Columbus, Toledo and Akron work. They drive home the slogan, "Before You Invest—Investigate."

Wills urged that bankers take an active part in offering their services as investigators for their depositors.

# VICTORIA CROSS DENIED AMERICA'S DEAD HERO

King George has ruled against the suggestion that the Victoria cross be conferred upon the tomb of America's unknown soldier in Arlington cemetery. The king held that such use of the famous British medal would be contrary to tradition. It is likely that a special medal will be struck with which to decorate the grave of the American doughboy.

## Who Lost Gold Teeth?

A Vienna dispatch to the London Daily Mail says an American consular official was robbed of his set of gold teeth on the Bucharest-Budapest express. There is no record of an American official who would be likely to be on that train.

# Much Suffering Caused by Waste Products in the Blood

## What Science Knows About the Matter and How It Is Best Treated.

The blood is more important than any of the organs. It is thru the blood that the whole human body is directly or indirectly nourished. The blood gets its nourishment from the intestines. The intestines also contain waste products—undigested foods, acids, gases and refuse, which sometimes gets in the blood.

When waste products get in the blood, nature will strive to cast them out. If your resistance is strong enough, nature will probably succeed. But if you are "below par," weak, run down, and nervous, nature will begin to show signs of distress.

As a result, you will have that feeling of fatigue. You will lack the energy you need for the day's duties and pleasures. Minor ailments will begin to affect you—pimples, blackheads and boils.

If the waste products are not gotten out of the blood at this point, it is possible a more serious skin eruption or disease will begin to show itself. It is not infrequent for waste products to settle in the muscles and joints and cause rheumatism.

Listen to nature's warning. Your blood is your fountain source of energy — therefore keep your blood rich and pure.

For over 50 years, thousands and thousands of men and women have relied on S. S. S. to clear their blood of waste products. S. S. S. will improve the quality of your blood by relieving you of the waste products which cause impoverished blood and its allied troubles—skin disorders, rheumatism and a lowered vitality.

Get S. S. S. at your druggist. Beware of substitutes. Write Chief Medical Director, Swift Specific Co., D-720 S. S. S. Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga., for special medical advice (without charge). He is helping people every day to regain their health and strength. Ask him to send you his illustrated booklet, *"Facts About the Blood"*—free. S. S. S. is sold by all drug stores.

# SPECIAL This Month

**Genuine ELGIN**

Fine Thin Model
12 or 16 Size Elgin,
Complete in 20 year
Standard Gold-filled
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## Greatest Watch Value Since the War!

Buy this watch before it is too late. Any jeweler will tell you that it is a wonderful bargain—they all wonder how we do it. We have made this Special Price within the reach of everyone—a standard watch, fully guaranteed, at a price you can easily afford—and that no one may be denied this Bargain, we have arranged **SPECIAL TERMS AS LOW AS $2.00 A MONTH.**

**Send No Money** Just send your name and address and we will send you full particulars regarding this Special offer, also our complete catalog, showing all kinds of standard watches, diamonds, etc. We have trusted honest people everywhere for more than 20 years; you assume no risk as all our merchandise is sent on 30 days approval; but to get this months' Elgin Watch Bargain it is important that you write Now, Today.

**HARRIS-GOAR CO.** Dept. 671 **Kansas City, Mo.**

# REPEAL OF RAIL LEVIES PASSED

### Senate Adopts Proposal Repealing Taxes on January 1, 1922.

Adoption by the senate of the Republican compromise plan for repeal of all the transportation taxes on next Jan. 1, was completed with the acceptance without a dissenting vote of an amendment removing the tax on parcel post packages. Senator Reed, Democrat, Missouri, sought to extend the repeal to levies on messages by telegraph, telephone, cable and radio, but his motion was voted down, 32 to 26.

Committee amendments to the bill accepted included those imposing license taxes on brokers and others and manufacturers' taxes of two cents a gallon on cereal beverages, still drinks and unfermented fruit juices; 7½ cents a gallon on finished fountain syrups and five cents a pound on carbonic acid gas.

**Gum Tax Repeal Assailed.**

Until the chewing gum tax was reached the senate made fairly rapid progress on the bill. But there it stuck for nearly two hours with a discussion of chewing gum, tariff and other subjects. A Republican proposal to repeal the two per cent on this gum was opposed by Senator Reed, who said the senate had voted to retain $28,500,000 in taxes upon senders and receivers of messages by wire and radio, while it was proposed to refund one-twenty-eighth of that amount to Wrigley.

"Who made this bargain?" asked Senator Reed with reference to the compromise plan to knock out the chewing gum tax. "Who overturned the action of the committee? When was it agreed to? It demands an explanation when a gentleman can escape $1,000,000 in taxes on something that is useless and worthless. What was the influence that reached behind the doors and took the tax off Mr. Wrigley?"

Senator Watson, Republican, Indiana, said the information before the finance committee was that factories of the American Chicle Co. were closed down and that the removal of the tax had been suggested to get these plants started up again. He declared that so far as the committee knows, "Mr. Wrigley did not care about the tax; that he never had asked that it be removed."

## N. Y. CHURCH ORPHANAGE BOUGHT FOR VETERANS

Purchase of the Roman Catholic orphanage of the city of New York for the care of neuro-psychiatric cases has been announced by Director Forbes, of the United States Veterans' bureau. The institution will accommodate 1,000 patients.

Let Me Send You FREE on trial a Pair of Handsome Tortoise Shell Glasses

For many years people have been coming to me from every part of Chicago on account of my wide reputation for supplying glasses that fit. I am now offering the benefit of this wide experience to people everywhere. No matter where you live, I positively guarantee to give you a perfect fit or there will be no charge whatever. I promise to send you a pair of glasses that will enable you to see perfectly and satisfy you in every way, or you will owe me nothing. They will protect your eyes preventing eye strain and headache. They will enable you to read the smallest print, thread the finest needle, see far or near.

**Send No Money**

I will not accept a single penny of your money until you are satisfied and tell me so. Simply fill in and mail the coupon below giving me all the information I ask for and I will send you a pair of my Extra Large Tortoise Shell Spectacles, for you to wear, examine and inspect, for ten days, in your own home. The glasses I send are not to be compared with any you have ever seen advertised. They are equal to spectacles being sold at retail at from $12.00 to $15.00 a pair. You will find them so scientifically ground as to enable you to see far or near, do the finest kind of work or read the very smallest print. These Extra Large Size Lenses, with Tortoise Shell Rims, are very becoming and your friends are sure to compliment you on your improved appearance. There are no "ifs" or "ands" about my liberal offer. I trust you absolutely. You are the sole judge. If they do not give you more real satisfaction than any glasses you have ever worn, you are not out a single penny. I ask you, could any offer be fairer?

**SPECIAL THIS MONTH**

If you send your order at once I will make you a present of a handsome Velveteen Lined, Spring Back, Pocket Book Spectacle Case which you will be proud to own. Sign and mail the coupon NOW. Dr. Ritholz, Madison and Laflin sts., Station C, Chicago, Ill., Doctor of Optics, Member American Optical Association, Illinois State Society of Optometrists, Graduate Illinois College of Optomology and Otology, Famous Eye Strain Specialist.

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You may send me by prepaid parcel post a pair of your Extra Large Tortoise Shell Gold Filled Spectacles. I will wear them 10 days and if convinced that they are equal to any glasses selling at $15.00, I will send you $4.49. Otherwise, I will return them and there will be no charge.

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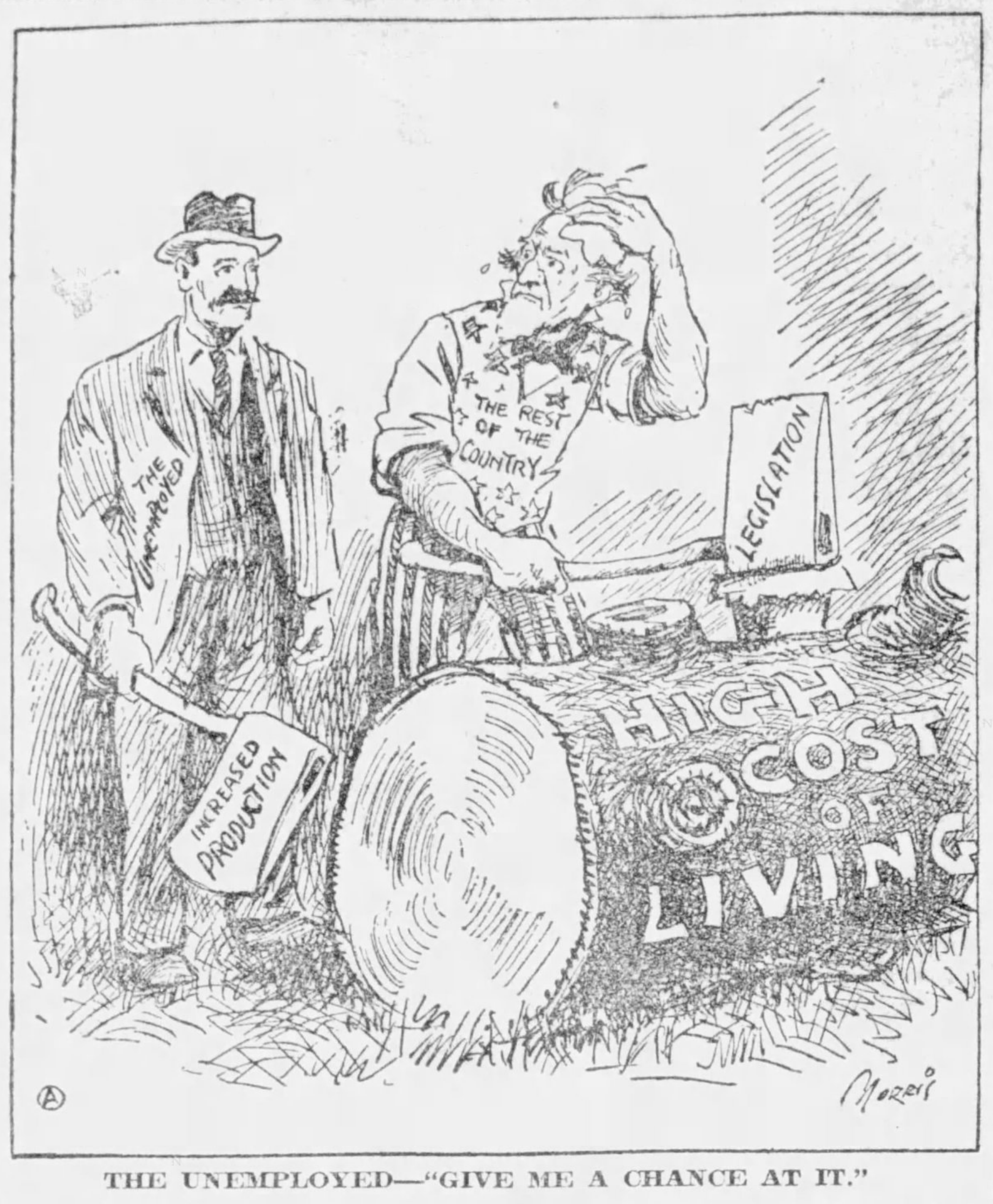

THE UNEMPLOYED—"GIVE ME A CHANCE AT IT."

# "HIS SOUL GOES MARCHING ON"

### Yankee Hero Honors T. R.

(From the Review of Reviews.)

The familiar words from the refrain of John Brown's Body form the title of a touching story by Mary R. Shipman Andrews in Good Housekeeping for October. It is a Roosevelt story, as the same author's Perfect Tribute was a Lincoln story. The hero, "Jimmie," had seen Colonel Roosevelt only twice in his life—once as a 13-year-old boy fishing near his home in the Middle West, and later when the boy had become a man and marched with his regiment up Fifth avenue to be reviewed by the colonel just before embarking for France in 1918. Yet in the Argonne it was his memory of Roosevelt's face and his devotion to Roosevelt's ideals that made of weak-kneed Jimmie a hero who won the Medaille Militaire of France.

Jimmie comes back, after the armistice, severely wounded, and his first journey is made as a pilgrimage to the grave at Oyster Bay. The final episode of the story is related in the following paragraphs:

"There are always automobiles standing at the side of the road which runs past the Oyster Bay cemetery. The great American who sleeps there, under the trees of the peaceful hillside, is never without homage of Americans. On a soft, gray April morning of 1919, when a line of five or six cars was drawn up at the edge of the road with its wide grass border, another car stopped, and from it stepped down a spectacled young man in uniform, who limped a little. He was pale and very serious, and as he turned after a moment's speech with his chauffeur in the direction which the chauffeur had pointed out, he drew the overseas cap from his head and the light shone on thick, red hair. The Medaille Militaire, the highest honor in the gift of France, to be won only by enlisted men and by general officers, but by no rank between—was pinned on the breast of his blouse. As he walked, slowly enough, for he was yet weak from wounds, and shellshock makes a slow recovery, one or two quiet groups of people coming back to their cars from Roosevelt's grave looked at him, at the wound stripe on his right sleeve, and then back, a bit anxiously to his young, worn face.

"In the boy's look was a quality which marked him as different from the ordinary reverent visitor. This gaunt, gray-faced, big youngster had an air of something which he meant to do. He stood apart quietly when he reached the spot under the whispering trees, where the shadows of the dimly sunlit Spring morning swept softly back and forth, over all that was left of a strong body, the house of a strong soul.

"'Earth to earth; ashes to ashes.' Yet Theodore Roosevelt's triumphant personality triumphed yet through the end of his immortality.

'Oh, grave, where is thy victory?' Jimmie considered as he stood with bowed, bared head, and held his overseas cap crushed against his breast, as Roosevelt had held his hat crushed that day, when the division marched up the avenue and those keen eyes, now closed, had gazed out at America's soldiers with a rapture of tenderness and suffering.

'For the spirit of the place was inspiration. From this place, as long as America lasted, Americans must go with a new breath of loyalty and of consecration to America, with a desire to serve the land with one's might, as Roosevelt would have it served.

"'His soul goes marching on,' whispered Jimmie, catching his breath to remember how that great soul had marched with himself through hardship and weariness in France and had swept him by sheer power of a name through battle flame and shell fire.

"Near this place might one day rise, the boy dreamed, a mighty flagstaff, the highest in the world, it should be, as fitted the tribute of a great nation to its great son. And from this should float always, into the ages to come, the flag for which Theodore Roosevelt had spent himself; the flag whic stood to him and stands to us for the last word in the cause which 'shall not fail, for it is the cause of humanity.'

"At last—it might have been about one o'clock—for a space of time Jimmie stood alone in the hushed, bright place; all the quiet footsteps had gone away over the gravel; the wind whispered unhurried memories through the trees, memories of a small boy fishing and of a Personage who had played and fished and talked with him through an unforgotten hour; memories of light feet marching in a great rhythm up the Avenue and of a face looking down at them—a second's glance to be remembered for a lifetime.

"Jimmie came forward quickly with his halting step. The gate of the railing which protects the grave was not locked, and he opened it as by right, and passed in. He dropped his brown cap on the earth then, and with stumbling fingers unpinned the most precious possession, the Medaille Militaire, and knelt and laid it above where Roosevelt's heart might have been.

"'It's the best thing I own, Colonel. It's yours, anyhow,' he whispered. "I kept my promise, Colonel.'

"A moment he bent his head, and a big tear fell on the dim yellow and green ribbon of the medal lying among flowers. Then Jimmie picked up his cap, and passed through the gateway, and went back through the trees to his taxi, no badge of honor on his breast now and a mist yet in his eyes, limping and gaunt and very tired, but with a deep contentment in him that he was one of the Americans who had not failed the cause of humanity."

# WORKERS RETURN TO AID SOVIETS

### Russian Organization in U. S. Ships Supplies and Mechanics.

More than a dozen groups of workmen trained in American industries, headed by experts and fully equipped with the latest machinery, are preparing to leave soon to aid in the industrial rehabilitation of Soviet Russia.

The Society for Technical Aid to Soviet Russia, which is organizing these units, announced that it already has sent to Russia clothing workers, machinists, builders and tool and die workers. Most of these workers were Russian immigrants who had become skilled here.

The society, an organization of Russians, has its central bureau in this city, headed by Fedor P. Wilga. It claims a membership of 10,000 throughout the United States and Canada and publishes a semi-monthly technical magazine to acquaint its members with modern methods of production in America and their application in Soviet Russia.

Officials of the society claim that the aim of their organization is to "bring the people of the United States and Soviet Russia into closer relations for the mutual benefit of the two countries."

The society denied it was acting as agents for Soviet Russia and declared that its activities were absolutely non-political and confined strictly to organizing technical forces.

**Cures Asthma or Costs Nothing**

Any reader who suffers from the above disease can be quickly cured without risking a penny through the remarkable discovery of C. Leavengood, 1588 S. W. Blvd., Rosedale, Kans. Don't send a penny—just write Mr. Leavengood and he will send you a big bottle of his prescription on 10 days' trial. If it cures pay $1.25. Otherwise you owe nothing.

## NAVY DEPT. WILL CONTINUE TRAINING RESERVE FORCES

The navy department has no thought whatever of permanently giving up the naval reserve force, President Harding has announced in a letter to Hugh Harley of the Philadelphia Inquirer, who asked for an explanation for the recent drastic cut in the naval reserve forces.

Disenrollment of four reserve classes was ordered as a step toward organization, Mr. Harding said, adding that the department was now engaged in drawing up, and would seek to have enacted, a bill to cover the entire subject.

**ARE YOU A MOTHER?**

**Health Is Your Most Valuable Asset. Here Is How to Take Proper Care of It.**

Ashtabula, Ohio—"During expectancy my daughter took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and had good results from its use. She has three healthy boys and attributes their good health to her use of this remedy. She can recommend the 'Prescription' to any prospective mother It will build her up in a very short time and make motherhood pleasant."—Mrs. J. E. Callow, R. F. D. No. 1.

Go to your neighborhood drug store today and get Favorite Prescription in tablets or liquid. Write Dr. Pierce, Pres. Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free confidential medical advice. —Advertisement

# POLITICS TIES RUM CONTROL

### Prohibition Enforcement Plans Fail and Drys Appeal to Washington.

Even in matters of rum politics makes strange bed-fellows. The pith of the old saying comes home forcefully to the dry law bosses. There is worry in the camp of the drys. Politics and its workings are at the basis of their guessing over what will happen next.

Cleverly devised programs for enforcement that appear to leave nothing undone in the way of tight regulations, are not going through in certain important localities. Lack of success in strict administration of the Volstead law, in some states noted as big liquor sources, is blamed entirely on politics.

In some of the large states dry enforcement machines are presided over by men who are suspected by the drys of not being 100 per cent drys. These men say the charge of the drys is true. They happen not to be in the category of professional drys.

**Have Little Weight**

It is the private opinions such men hold that make them unfit to administer the dry laws, in the view of the dry leaders. But that argument does not get far with either United States senators who recommended these officials or with the White House, which had the final approval of their appointment.

Agitation for the removal of some of the alleged wets presiding over state dry law machines has been very pronounced in the camp of some of the drys. The rumblings have now taken the form of formal demand for the removal of certain directors. One of them has been officially placed before Revenue Commissioner Blair. Others are expected.

The outcome of these drives against dry-law officials whose personal and official integrity remains absolutely impregnable in the eyes of higher officials wielding final power in enforcement matters leaves the drys somewhat up a tree and howling for more ammunition.

**Drive Ill Timed**

Unfortunately for them, perhaps, they began a drive that was not only ill-timed in execution, but based upon rather shallow ground.

They made the mistake in the case of the admittedly able prohibition director of Maryland of condemning that official, without also weighing a few qualifying statements he made, in connection with a very frank denunciation of some phases of law enforcement and prohibition generally.

The Maryland director, like those of other states, is not in complete agreement, in matters of policy, with others who are quite active in prohibition propaganda. But his views according to officials who had a vital part in analyzing them, differed but slightly from those repeatedly expressed by others who, having the courage of their convictions, recognize a certain set of conditions that cannot be defended and merely give voice honestly to what they believe.

# FRENCH TAXED FOR EVERYTHING

### Revenue Stamp Attached to All Articles; Betting Is Not Exempt.

The French people are paying many unusual taxes as a result of the heavy burdens imposed by the war. The ministry of finances states that there are 183 persons in the country who have incomes of 1,000,000 francs or more.

Taxes are collected on all and any paper used in the transaction of current business in France. The little revenue stamp is ever present on checks, invoices, promissory notes, bills receivable, bills of lading, receipts.

If one desires to travel to Nice or to any other points in France, besides paying 130 per cent more for his fare than he would before the war, he will have to pay 10 per cent for a government tax and a neat little stamp on his berth ticket in the sleeping car will cost him another 10 per cent.

If he desires to send letters from Nice to his friends in Paris or in foreign countries, he will find that the cost of the former will be 25 centimes instead of 10, and for the latter, 50 centimes as compared with 15 before the war. Should a postcard suffice his epistolary needs, he will pay 20 centimes instead of one sou.

The waiter brings him his bill for the amount of his dinner and he notes a charge of 10 per cent is added to the total of the bill as a government tax. It is the last line. Tickets to the theater are taxed 10 per cent.

At the race track, if he bets 100 francs, he will find that he has only wagered 90. The government retains 10 per cent as against five before the war.

The midinette who signs the receipt for the 75 or 80 francs of her weekly wages, has to obliterate a little government stamp of 25 centimes with her signature.

The most profitable tax in France is that on tobacco, which has been increased about threefold since 1914 and which brought into the French treasury for the year 1920 816,000,000 francs, as against the income tax of 812,000,000 francs.

## Movie Man's Nest

To get moving pictures of rooks and sparrow hawks, Capt. C. W. R. Knight of England built himself a "nest" high up in a tree and sat there patiently 10 hours a day for three weeks.

# K. K. K. Wizard Found a Well-Paid Gum Chewer

### He Strikes No Terror to Hearts of Washington Probers—Even Negroes Get Chummy With "The Old Wiz."

The weird symbols and mystic incantations of the Ku Klux Klan might set one's hair on edge at midnight on a mountain top with white-robed figures hovering in a ghastly circle beneath a flickering light of torches.

But in broad daylight the klan's cabalistic shibboleths sound silly and fanciful titles, such as Imperial Wizard, Kleagles and King Kleagles, Exalted Cyclops and so on, arouse mirth instead of terror.

By the same token the man who might strike terror when clad in full regalia, white hood, holes for eyes, long nightgown and all the rest, is apt to prove quite ordinary looking when seen at noontime. Even an imperial wizard, and there is only one such being in all the "invisible empire"—wherever that is—turns out to be a very commonplace looking individual when he is shorn of the trappings of the klan.

Such thoughts as these ran through the minds of the persons who Tuesday attended the opening of the investigation by the house rules committee, which is to determine whether congress shall undertake a probe of the Ku Klux Klan and how sweeping the proposed investigation shall be.

**Large Crowd There.**

In anticipation of a crowd the committee opened its hearings in the Republican caucus room of the house office building and the expectation of a large attendance was justified. Hundreds crowded in the room to catch a glimpse of Col. William Joseph Simmons, imperial wizard of the invisible empire, but those who came seeking a thrill from the sight of the exalted personage were sadly disappointed. Colonel Simmons may present an awesome spectacle in full regalia, but his public appearance was anything but fearful. His most distinguishing mark was red hair.

Not since the trust-busting days when congressional committees were probing the "money trust," and such notables as J. P. Morgan, Sr., Andrew Carnegie and others were called to testify, has a congressional investigation attracted so many spectators or excited so much attention in Washington.

A score of photographers were on hand to see that no facial movement of the imperial wizard escaped the camera's all-seing eye, and several scores of newspaper writers were in front seats taking in every point of interest of the situation.

**Photographers Busy.**

Before the hearing got under way the photographers took charge of the imperial wizard and photographed him fore and aft. Colonel Simmins is a large, sandy haired man of 40, dressed somewhat after the manner of a minister, in a black frock coat and standup collar with turned down points. He wears eyeglasses and—he chews gum. Sometimes he smokes cigarets and chews gum and other times he just chews gum.

That the imperial wizard, who was accompanied by an attorney and several friends, would feel as though he were welcome, a table at the side of the witness stand was placed at his disposal and on this the Klan representatives showed their paper and notebooks. Then the hearing opened.

Congressman Tague of Massachusetts, Ryan of New York, Gallivan of Massachusetts, and Dyer of Missouri told why they believed that the rules committee should take action to bring about a thorough expose of the alleged lawless acts of the Klan in various parts of the country.

J. W. Wright, a reformed Klu Kluxer, who once enjoyed the mighty title of King Kleagle, told of the inner workings of the organization. A New York newspaperman, who directed an extensive investigation of the Klan's actions, told what he had discovered and a post-office inspector presented details of certain financial transactions of the organization uncovered during a week's investigation in Atlanta.

William J. Burns, chief of the United States secret service, said his men had an inquiry under way, but that it was not concluded and he preferred not to reveal anything that had been discovered.

**Colonel Simmons Amused.**

Through it all, Imperial Wizard Simmons chewed his gum. Occasionally he wiped his brow with a handkerchief and there was no person in the room who seemed to get more amusement out of the testimony than he did. When witnesses described "Imperial palace" at Atlanta the audience laughed and so did Simmons. When one of the witnesses described the duties "of the exalted cyclops," there were many smiles and none broader than that which showed over the face of the imperial wizard. When several witnesses intimated that the imperial wizard was more or less a figurehead in the Klan movement and that Mrs. Elizabeth Tylor and Edward Clark, his supposed subordinates, were in reality directing its affairs and pocketing most of the gate receipts, the gum chewing wizard grinned, as did the rest of the crowd.

When the question of finances was discussed and it was brought out that hundreds of dollars had been received for which only a partial accounting had been made, as well as when the matter of the imperial wizard's salary was touched upon Colonel Simmons became more serious. It was revealed that until August the chief of the klan was drawing $100 weekly but that since that time he has been on the payroll for $1,000 per month.

**Negroes Gain Courage.**

All the glibberism of the klan ritual aroused laughter. Various witnesses repeated it and apparently the jargon concocted by Colonel Simmons sounded just as foolish to him as to the rest of the audience. When the hearing first began a half dozen negro representatives of the American Association for the Advancement of the Colored Race gingerly entered the room and took back seats. They displayed much interest in the imperial wizard.

Three or four negro janitors employed about the building were more timorous. They stood in the doorway and stared around, watching the imperial wizard, of whom their race stands in awe. As the day wore on and the klan flapdoodle dream became familiar from repetition by the various witnesses the negroes joined in the laughter that greeted mention of the high rigamarole. By the time the hearing ended the negroes had front seats.

Spectators would not have been surprised if one of the negroes had gone up to Colonel Simmons just as a person might approach the author of a particularly good joke, slap him on the back and exclaim, "Wiz, old boy, that surely was a good one about the king kleagle."

One is apt to feel sort of familiar that way with a gum chewing wizard.

# PRICES OF FOOD DECLINE IN 1921

### Cities Average 25% Drop in Year; Still Above Pre-War Days.

The United States Department of Labor, through the Bureau of Labor Statistics, has completed the compilations showing monthly and yearly changes in the retail cost of food in 10 principal cities of the United States.

During the month from Aug. 15 to Sept. 15, there was a decrease in all but three of these cities. In Los Angeles there was an increase of 2 per cent; in Newark an increase of two-tenths of 1 per cent; and in Memphis an increase of one-tenth of 1 per cent. In Boston there was a decrease of 3 per cent. In Cleveland and Detroit there was a decrease of 3 per cent. In Columbus, Indianapolis and Houston there was a decrease of 2 per cent. In Jacksonville, there was a decrease of one-tenth of 1 per cent.

For the year period, Sept. 15th, 1920, to Sept. 15, 1921, there was a decrease of 29 per cent in Memphis; 27 in Cleveland; 26 in Detroit; 25 in Indianapolis; 24 in Boston, Houston, Los Angeles and Newark; 23 in Columbus, and 22 in Jacksonville.

As compared with the average cost in the year 1913, the retail cost of food on Sept. 15, 1921, showed an increase of 59 per cent in Boston and Detroit; 51 in Cleveland; 50 in Indianapolis and Newark; 49 in Memphis, and 42 in Los Angeles.

# DAVIS NAMES 7 TO FARM BOARD

### State Body Aids Director Taber With Agricultural Matters of Ohio.

Agricultural questions arising before state officials in the future will be dealt with by Agricultural Director L. J. Taber and a board of 10 non-paid commissioners representing the various phases of agricultural and cattle-raising work.

Governor Davis retains only three of the board of 10 appointed by former Governor Cox. They are: G. B. Warner, Wellington, Republican, a prominent Holstein breeder; Donald R. Acklin, Perrysburg, Democrat, representing the Ohio Percheron Breeders' Association and Ohio Horse Exhibitors, and S. T. Nash, Democrat, Cleveland, representing commercial farming interests.

Mrs. William L. Barger, Urbana, will be the first woman to sit on the board. She has long been engaged in farm institute, Grange and county fair work.

Other new members are: William H. Pew, Ravenna, a breeder of Shorthorn cattle and Poland China hogs; H. H. Ludwig, Van Wert, hog and grain farmer; Ernest J. Riggs, Gallipolis, fruit and grain grower; John Cunningham, Mt. Vernon, general farmer; L. B. Palmer Pataskala, sheep breeder; George Rittenour, Waverly, horse breeder.

Director Taber announces that at the next state fair the 10 members would have charge of divisions of the exhibitions.

## JUDGE LINDSEY CALLED TO BARE LIQUOR PLOTS

District Attorney P. S. VanSyce has announced that he will summon Judge Ben B. Lindsey of the Denver juvenile court to appear before the county grand jury "to tell what, if anything, he knows about violations of the prohibition laws by Denver millionaires."

Charges that a conspiracy existed among the rich to have the laws enforced only against the poor, were made by Judge Lindsey in a statement read in open court when he released two youths accused with giving liquor to girls.

**SAGE AND SULPHUR DARKENS GRAY HAIR**

**It's Grandmother's Recipe to Restore Color, Gloss and Attractiveness.**

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is mussy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get a large bottle of this famous old recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, at a small cost.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy and attractive.—Advertisement.

# FALL OF PEKIN THOUGHT NEAR

### Washington Government Views Trouble in China With Some Concern.

As the date approaches for the November armament conference officials in Washington are scanning with considerable concern, not unmixed with uneasiness, the growing turbulence of affairs in Chine.

It would be hard to overestimate the importance of the part which China will play in the forthcoming conference. Chinese history and China's future are bound up in every Far Eastern question which will be discussed next month. There is hardly an issue between the United States and Japan but which is based either wholly or in part on China.

Yet China today is a country divided. And it is conceded to be well within the range of possibility that the present government in China will not be functioning by Christmas. It would, in fact, cause no surprise in official and diplomatic circles here if the present Pekin government collapses by November 11, the date on which the powers are due to assemble to determine China's future.

Representatives of the Republic of Southern China, the government of Dr. Sun Yat-sen, are knocking on the doors of official Washington seeking admittance to the November conference. So far they have not been admitted, and there seems little prospect that they will be. The reason assigned by the State Department is that the government of North China at Pekin is the recognized government, and the United States cannot recognize two governments in China.

Secretary of State Hughes would like to see China send a unified delegation to the conference. He met the representations of the South China or Canton Government by "suggesting" that the Pekin officials include some Canton officials in the Chinese delegation.

The suggestion was made to Pekin, and Pekin complied to the extent of offering a place to one of Dr. Sun's supporters. Dr. Sun refused to subscribe to this plan. He adopted the attitude that his Goverment is the only constitutional Government in China and that he should be asked into the conference by the United States, not by Pekin.

There the situation rests today.

Meanwhile the South Chinese interests in this country are conducting an energetic campaign for representation in the conference. Recently more than 10,000 Chinese in New York staged a parade. Banners were carried demanding that South China be accorded a hearing.

Thousands of little printed slips bearing the same message have gone into American homes in recent weeks via laundry packages. Ninety-eight per cent of the Chinese in America, according to Ma Soo, come from Southern China. Most of them are Cantonese and are laundrymen.

**Try This on Your Hair 15 Days**

**Then let your mirror prove the results—Write today for the trial.**

Now that dermatologists and skin specialists are agreed that the beginning of baldness is the gradual thinning out of the hair and that that is due to a microbe in the scalp, it was not difficult for science to overcome it. So it is now possible to stop thinning out of the hair, falling hair, baldness, gray hair, bald patches, itchy, scaly dandruff and other such afflictions of the hair and scalp. The new method strengthens the hair roots and follicles, makes the scalp healthy and sanitary and puts life, gloss and lustre into the old and growing hair. Tests show it will do this in 15 days in your own home—perhaps less in your case. Send your address today for the 15 days home trial to the

AYMES CO. F-242 New York
44 East 23rd St.

**Cuticura Ointment Is Soothing After Shaving**

After shaving with Cuticura Soap, the Cuticura way, gently rub tender spots on face with Cuticura Ointment. Then wash all off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse with tepid water.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 18G, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

They have been prevailed upon to slip little printed notices into the packages of collars and shirts that daily go into American homes.

## TOO APPROPRIATE?

### Butcher Gets His Name Changed From Trotsky to Travers; Says Former Was Ruining His Business.

The name Trotzky is a handicap no American should be compelled to labor under, County Judge Watson of Passaic, N. J., says. He permitted Trotzky to change his name to Benjamin Travers.

"I have been fighting against that name of Trotsky ever since that fool in Europe started things," the applicant—a butcher—told Judge Watson. "Customers come to my place of business, look at my window and then pass on because of the name. I have been referred to as a relative of that man and I'm sick and tired of it and want it changed."

**Healing Cream Stops Catarrh**

**Clogged Air Passages Open at Once—Nose and Throat Clear.**

If your nostrils are clogged and your head stuffed because of catarrh or a cold, get Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. Apply a little of this pure, antiseptic, germ destroying cream into your nostrils and let it penetrate through every air passage of your head and membrane. Instant relief.

How good it feels. Your head is clear. Your nostrils are open. You breathe freely. No more hawking or snuffling. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed up, choked up and miserable. Relief is sure.—Advertisement.

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cost less; outlast three ordinary roofs. No painting or repairs. Guaranteed rot, fire, rust, lightning proof.

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Get our wonderfully low prices and free samples. We sell direct to you and save you all in-between dealer's profits. Ask for Book No. 175

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**BIG DOLL FREE**

Stands Nearly Sixteen Inches High

Opens and Closes Her Eyes Like a Real Live Baby

**Can You Solve the Dolly PUZZLE?**

In the picture of Dolly on the left is a number of hidden faces. See how many you can find. Some are looking at you—some show sides of faces—you'll find them upside down; in the folds of Dolly's dress, and every way. Mark each face you find with an X. If you find 10 hidden faces you have solved the Dolly Puzzle.

**I Have a Big Doll Like This for You**

This is not a cloth doll to stuff, but a regular baby doll. She stands nearly sixteen inches high and is all dressed up in a dear little "go-to-school" dress. You'll be the proudest girl in the neighborhood with a nice sleeping dolly like this. The big blue eyes which open and shut, the peaches and cream complexion and the little rosebud mouth makes this the handsomest and sweetest doll you could possibly imagine. You'll just love her to death, she is so cute and pretty.

**Every Little Girl Can Have One of These Big Sleeping Dolls for Her Very Own.**

Mark all the faces you can find. Don't give up too easily, if at first you find it a little hard to solve the puzzle. When you have found 10 faces, write your name and address on the coupon, clip out Dolly's picture and mail without delay with the Puzzle Coupon below for my Big Free Doll Offer.

**DOLLY PUZZLE COUPON**

K. KENNEDY, Manager,
92 E. 4th St., ST. PAUL, MINN.

I have solved the Dolly Puzzle, and am sending you my name and address for your BIG FREE DOLL offer.

Name ..............................

Postoffice ..............................

Street ..............................

State ....................Rural Route No.......

**FREE 30 DAY TRIAL**
**SEND NO MONEY**
**A YEAR TO PAY IF IT SUITS YOU**

JUST WRITE AND SAY YOU WANT TO TRY THE

*Faultless* Automatic Drop-Head, Steel Ball Bearing Sewing Machine

When it arrives use it free for one month. If then you are fully satisfied with it, send us $3.60—and pay $3.60 each month for 7 months—$28.80 in all. If it does not suit you, ship it back at our expense.

Genuine Oak Woodwork, beautifully finished; Iron Stand, enamelled glossy black; Head folds inside, leaving flat table top; Automatic Bobbin Winder; Self Threading Cylinder Shuttle; Adjustable Stitch; All up to date improvements. All tools and accessories free.

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